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The Yolo Democrat.

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The Yolo Democrat

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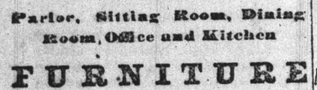

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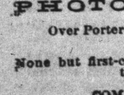

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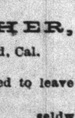

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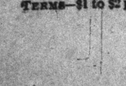

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Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

(Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs)
Main Street, Woodland, Cal. de15w

MR. L. C. JORAN,
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Desires to inform the residents of Woodland and vicinity that he has taken rooms in the rear of Morin's Tin Shop, where he has established a Studio for a short time for PAINTING PORTRAITS, etc.
A limited number of Students will be received for instructions in the afternoon only. Callers received from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 5 P.M. au14d w

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Free 'Bus to and from the Cars. ja1d w

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None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.
COME AND SEE US. se1d w

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Use ATLANTIC Brand, the standard Lead. Stipulate for it in all your contracts. Do not permit any other to be employed.

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Owing to the greatly increased cost of material, the price of ATLANTIC PURE WHITE LEAD has been advanced.

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The price of ATLANTIC PURE WHITE LEAD having been advanced, property owners are cautioned against the substitution by painters of cheap, low grade Leads, which, owing to inferiority in quality, can be bought for considerably less than the present cost of raw material.

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Whereas the substitution of cheap, inferior Leads, where "ATLANTIC" has been specified, is not only a fraud upon the property owner, but a damage to the reputation of the ATLANTIC brand, we hereby offer a reward of $50 for sufficient evidence of such substitution being made.

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HOOD'S GREAT BOOK
OF THE WAR.
ADVANCE AND RETREAT,

Personal Experiences in the United States and Confederate States Armies:

By General J. B. HOOD,

Late Lieutenant-General Confederate States Army, published for

THE HOOD ORPHAN MEMORAAL FUND,
—BY—
General G. T. BEAUREGARD,
New Orleans, 1880.

The entire proceeds arising from the sale of this work are devoted to the Hood Orphan Memorial fund, which is invested in United States Registered Bonds for the nurture, care support and education of the ten infants deprived of their parents last summer at New Orleans, (the melancholy incidents of which sad bereavement are still fresh in the public mind.)

The book is an elegant octavo, containing 60 pages, with a fine photograph likeness and a fine steel engraving, made expressly for this work, four large maps of battle-fields bound in handsome gray English cloth, at three dollars, or in fine sheep binding with marble edge, three dollars and fifty cents—in half bound Morocco, library style, four dollars, or in best Levant Turkey Morocco, full gilt edges and sides, five dollars.

On the receipt from any person remitting by mail or express, of the amount in a registered letter or by a postal order, bank draft or check, a copy will be sent free of postage, registered as second-class matter.

The volume is published in the best style of typography, on elegant paper, with illustrations, executed as highest specimens of art.

The author, the subject, the purpose, all alike render it worthy a place in every library on every desk, or upon the bookshelf of every house in the country.

Agents wanted in every town and county in the United States, and a preference will be given to honorably discharged veterans from the army.

To the ladies, who feel a desire to express their sympathy with the Hood Orphan Memorial Fund, the sale of this book among their circle of friends will afford an excellent way of contributing substantial aid to so deserving a cause.

For terms, rates to agents, etc., address with full particulars,

Gen'l. G. T. Beauregard, Publisher,
On Behalf of the Hood Memorial Fund,
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GEO. F. WHERRY, J. A. SAFFORD.
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YOLO, CAL.
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FOR SALE!
TWO TONS ALFALFA CLOVER SEED,
No. 1 Quality, in lots to suit.
Apply to E. S. FARNHAM,
fe5w1m 2½ miles southeast of Woodland.

A MODEL INSURANCE COMPANY.

WINTERS, Feb. 5th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—In these days, when so many fraudulent and extortionate machines are gotten up under the name of Insurance Companies, to swindle the people, or to levy and extort a ruinous tax from the people's industry, it is refreshing to find a company that is honestly and economically managed, as we do in the "*Danby Mutual Fire Insurance Company.*" situated in the town of Danby, Tompkins county, New York. We find the following notice of this company in a late number of the *Ithica Democrat.* It says:

"The *Danby Mutual Fire Insurance Company*, which was organized Sept. 8th, 1860, had 438 policies in force Jan. 6th, 1880, amounting to $551,570. The total amount of losses sustained by the company since its organization amounts to $4,012.76, while the expenses of running the company are $1,450.90, or an average of $76.33 per year, for the nineteen years of its operation." Think of that, ye victims of Insurance swindles!

I have occasion to know something of this company, as I have been a member of it for some 17 years, having effected an insurance in it near the time of its commencement, and have continued in it to this time; and during the past five years I have had to pay on assessment, on a policy of $400, to the amount of 40 cents! or an average of two cents on the $100, for each year!

Doubtless the reader will be anxious to know how this has been done. I can tell him. In the first place they do not have a score of highly salaried officers to manage the business. No general agents scattered through all the great cities and States of the Union, drawing a salary or compensation of $6,000 to $12,000 a year (as some companies have in California), with a retinue of sub-agents, who must charge from 25 to 40 per cent. commission on what they do—and who take hazardous risks, ruinous to the company, to enhance their own profits. This Danby Company have five Directors, one of whom is made President, one Secretary and one Treasurer. The President and Secretary are entitled to $1 a day as Director, for the time they are actually engaged in the business of the company, as are each of the Directors; and the President and Secretary are entitled to $1 each extra for each day they are engaged in their official business as President or Secretary, and the Treasurer receives one per cent. for the amounts received and disbursed by him. The officers are elected yearly. They do not have to go about the country to drum up customers; they come of their own accord. The Secretary usually keeps his office in some central place, perhaps at his store or office, in the central village of the county—and although he has the most to do of any of the officers, in keeping the records of the company, he is not, probably, occupied more than an average of two or three hours in the week, except at the close of the year, when he may be occupied perhaps two or three days.

This is truly a Farmer's Mutual Insurance Company—such an one as we might have in California, instead of such a shaky, bulldosing affair as we have in this State, under that falsely appropriated title, which has undertaken to swindle the farmers by sailing under false colors. And I am glad to see that the Courts have recently set their veto on their swindling operations.

Will not the farmers of Yolo county organize a company like this model insurance association? I have a pamphlet embracing the law upon which this institution is based, its articles of association, by laws, etc.

Yours, T. HART HYATT,

MORE MODESATE.

We congratulate the DEMOCRAT on securing the pen of a more able and rational and less abusive writer for its last Friday's editorial in reply to the *Mail*, than the one previously employed.—*Mail.*

That's really funny, but we presume the phenomenon is strictly in harmony with the old established theory that even great minds are subject to periodical debilities. We thank our neighbor for the compliment, however, and will promise not again to attempt to compete with him in point of abuse, as he seems to be so sensitive to rivalry. We will do more. We will give him the full credit for every article that appears editorially in the *Mail*, as we should dislike to insult the public by saying that they came from any other source.

THE celebrated pigeon roost in Scott County, Ind., is now, as it has been for seventy-five years, the roost of millions of pigeons. They fly away in the morning to their feeding grounds, many of them going to such a distance that they do not return until midnight. The timber on thousands of acres covered by this roost is broken down badly, large limbs being snapped off like reeds by the accumulated weight of the birds. Thousands are killed nightly, but the slaughter seems to make no diminution in the vast flocks that congregate there.

FREDERICK D. PRINCE, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, has sent notices to its members, inviting them to meet at Willard's Hotel in Washington, on Monday the 23d inst., to select a place and time for the meeting of the Democratic National Convention. The latter part of June or first of July will probably be the time chosen for holding the Convention. Cincinnati, St. Louis, and Louisville are spoken of as cities where the Convention may be held.

A Lucky Woodlandite.

From the Denver (Col.) *Tribune* we learn that J. B. Porterfield, whom many people will remember as a former resident of this city, and who is a son-in-law of our townsman J. W. Stotenburg, has struck a bonanza in the shape of a gold mine in which he is interested. The *Tribune* states that he has been offered $25,000 for a one-fourth interest in the mine. His Woodland friends will be glad to learn of his good fortune.

SAN FRANCISCO GOSSIP.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 9th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The week opened brightly both in a westherly and business way. The streets have not presented such an animated appearance for a long time, except on extraordinary occasions, and the genial, warm sunshine had a pleasant effect. At noon, however, rain set in, and the appearances are favorable for several days of dampness; this in no manner affected business, however. It seems that the reports that are coming in from all over the State concerning the promising outlook for crops, the revival of National politics preceding the Presidential campaign, and the openings for work on the railroads, in the mines and elsewhere—all combine to restore a feeling that better times are at hand, and thus a *coleur de rose* tints the future. Stocks, which closed weak and wavering on Saturday, have strengthened up to-day, and a general good tone pervades the market, and some heavy advances are expected during the week. Cbollar, Potosi, Ophir and Crown Point are specially active and higher.

CITY GOSSIP.

The heathen New Year began in the middle of last night, and with it all the unearthly screeching of what the Chinese are pleased to call their musical instruments. Bombs and fire-crackers made the Chinese quarters a pandemonium, more sulphurous and noisome than useful, and these "revelries" were kept up until morning During the remainder of the festival, however, the authorities will enforce the ordinance against the explosion of fire-works, and John will have to be satisfied with his Joss-house mummeries and more quiet performances of the season. Meanwhile, the Caucasian clean shirt will be more infrequent and rooms will go unswept until the Chinaman returns to his work from thus celebrating this recurrence of the Celestial Christmas.

Dennis Kearney is back again, and his usual sand lot whooping, in which his peculiar style of very "bad English" fills the Sunday air of the sand-lot once more, but the people are not particularly disturbed about it, and no desire to ascertain what he has been doing in the East seems to pervade society.

The Convention of Irish Societies, which was held at Irish American Hall on Sunday, for the purpose of considering the propriety of having a parade on St. Patrick's Day, wisely decided to take the advice of the *Daily Post*, and do away with the parade, considering the distress in Ireland, and put the money, which would thus have been expended in pomp and show, to the better use of relieving, as far as it will, the sufferings of the people in the famine stricken Island. To this end, a grand literary entertainment will be given, and the proceeds will go for the purposes named.

THE THEATRES.

A ludicrous thing happened last week in connection with the proposed joint musical performances at Baldwin's to be given by the great pianist Ketten and the famous violinist Wilhelmj and their respective assistants. There was deep trouble about whose name should go at the top of the bills—that of the catgut maestro or the sorry virtuoso. After much consultation, the happy idea of crossing the names and letting the head end of one go at the top and the tail end of the other also at the top; that part of the business was settled, when lo! another great vexation arose. Wilhelmj holds out for the Steinway piano, and Kitten for the Chickering, and as there was no way of compromising this point, each insisting that his pet instrument should be used at the concerts, and thus they were given over; and manager Maguire was forced to fly to Clara Morris—who was taking a rest—and plead with her to fill his darling theatre the Baldwin. Clara kindly gave up her hot iron scorchings, laid her poor back ache aside, and is now delighting the people with her highly emotional "Alize." In the meantime Wilhelmj & Co. will give three matinee concerts at the Bush street theater during the week—the nights being taken by the Melville Opera Company, which is giving an English opera in the most pleasing style. Manager Locke thus exhibits more of his wonderful spirit of enterprise and at the same time "corrals" the coin.

The fiasco between Wilhelmj and Ketten says very plainly that while a man may be a great musician he may be something very nearly approaching a simpleton otherwise. The California is closed until Barrett takes charge of it, which will be in June, I believe, unless some one takes it for the interim. The Standard is closed for repairs, the Grand is closed for goodness knows when, and the old Bella Union—which has "whooped up" fun for the boys unceasingly for a quarter of a century—has been closed by the Sheriff, and the Bush street and Baldwin have it all their own way, except the Adelphi, which gives every night a very fine variety show.

PHATTLE.

Twelve ships are over due.—— Bradley & Rulofson, the eminent photographic firm, have honored your correspondent with a number of their exceedingly fine pictures of celebrated people. This famous establishment still holds the palm for doing the best photographic work in the United States, and when you come to 'Frisco if you want photographs of yourself or your sisters, cousins, or aunts, of the most excellent quality, for a little coin, go to Bradley & Rulofson.—— Electric lights grow more numerous daily.—— De Lesseps, the celebrated engineer, will be here soon.—— The killing of a lady on the street by a stray bullet fired from a saloon, in Oakland last Saturday, creates intense excitement there and much comment here.—— The Golden Gate Park is receiving its spring trimming and cleaning.—— Excursions on the bay are becoming frequent. T. L. B.

GEN. BUTLER, the New York *Tribune* alleges, is wondering just what effect his thorough sympathy in the late Maine conspiracy had upon his alleged Presidential chances. Just about the effect of an extra day of existence upon a diseased egg.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 2d, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Except to eulogize Ex-Senator Chandler, and to debate the new House rules, Congress did nothing last week.

I am not sure that the Democrats will gain by the transfer of their contest of a fight against Grant to a fight against the Radical party. Grant has elements of strength which no other candidate of that party could have. He represents in the North among Republicans something more than Lee represented in the South. That consideration will have strength with thousands of voters who do not approve of the proscriptive measures of the Republican party, but who do not accurately examine the part that Grant had in orginating them. In a word, Grant represents, among many people in the North, the Nation—and no other man can fully do so. He really represents all that is bad in the idea of a Nation; but, looking at things as they are, I believe the bulk of Northern Radicals, including most of the reformers like Curtis, in New York, will support him in the event of nomination, and will make no effective opposition to such nomination.

Speaking of Radical Presidential aspirants, I will say a few words about Secretary Sherman in that connection. He seems boldly pushing his Presidential interests in a manner not altogether pleasant to contemplate in a man who aspires to so high a position, and he is provoking criticism in his own party, equal to that against Cameron, for his course in forcing Grant upon the Pennsylvania Convention. It is asserted that Sherman has sent several special agents, who are in the pay of the Government, through the State of North Carolina to get delegates appointed to the Chicago Convention pledged to vote for him. The four delegates at large have already been selected by the State Committee, three of whom are members of that Committee. Of course these are all for Sherman. One is Collector at the port of Wilmington, and one has recently, it is said, received a Treasury appointment. Of the Committee who made selection of delegates, one is Chief Clerk of the Loan Division of the Treasury, one Collector of Customs, and one Collector of Internal Revenue. It may be asked, what has become of Civil Service rules? Is the President entirely ignorant of the measures employed by the Secretary of the Treasury to force his nomination upon his party? If not his attention should be called to the subject. The Secretary has been raised to a high position—too high by far—if he can see in it nothing but a stepping stone to a higher place. He has no right to employ men in the pay of Government to canvass for him.

RENO.

A GRACIOUS BEQUEST.

We learn from the *Examiner* that the will of Henry E. Robinson, a California pioneer who died in Norfolk, Conn., January 10th, has been probated in the Surrogate Court of New York City. The will was executed at Yonkers, N. Y., December 10th, 1879, the testator being then about seventy years of age. The executors named are R. A. Roberts, of New York (brother-in-law of the testator), Augustus T. Post, of New York, and S. G. Murphy, of San Francisco, Cashier of the Pacific Bank. The estate is valued at $1,500,000, nearly half being in California. Among the bequests is one of $40,000 to the Mayor and Common Council of San Francisco, to be invested at interest, the interest to be applied to the relief of destitute women and children.

H. E. Robinson came to California from Louisiana in 1849, and was a member of the first Senate, having been elected from the Sacramento District. He served during the winter of 1849-50 at San Jose, which was then the Capital of the State. He drew a short term, but was re-elected and served in the Senate at San Jose down to the winter of 1850-51, and after the Capital was removed to Sacramento, during the winter of 1851 52. His public record is without a stain of discredit, and his services were valuable to the young Commonwealth.

If there is anything in "straws," in which our Republican friends are so given to indulge, it is quite evident that Blaine is the favorite candidate for the Presidential nomination among the Republicans of this State. But Blaine is not so popular as he was before the Maine outrage was perpetrated, and his chances for nomination are exiremely doubtful. Blaine's friends will never stick to him, and the Grant "boom" has met with a fearful collapse.

The Pennsylvania Convention of Stalwarts on the 4th appointed Delegates to the National Convention at Chicago, and instructed them to vote as a unit in that body for General Grant as the nominee of the party for President. Care was observed, moreover, to appoint only those who acknowledged Grant and Cameron as Delegates, so as to make assurance double sure. The vote on instructing for Grant was—133 for, and 113 against.

THE Springfield *Republican* is frank to admit that the last effusion of the Supreme Court of Maine, in response to the Fusion Legislature, "is unworthy of men making any pretentions to brains and decency." Noticing which the *S. F. Examiner* remarks, the telegraph "authoritively" reports Grant as saying he is not now, nor has ever been a candidate for the Presidental nomination, but if nominated in the same manner as other candidates he would deem it his duty to accept. That is equal to saying he don't want it unless he can get it.

THE Baltimore *Gazette* says: If the people want to preserve the Republic they must insist upon four things, all of which they must practice as well as preach—Fair elections, honest returns, obedience to law and respect for the will of the majority.

Our Knights Landing Letter.

KNIGHTS LANDING, Feb. 13, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Our little town for the past week has been taking on somewhat more of a business air—not a great deal more money in circulation, but more people. We have had an auction store in town two nights of this week which gathered quite a crowd both nights, and we presume gathered in most of the loose pennies of said crowd. We heard a citizen inquire of another on the last night, "where did all these people come from?" We have also had a suit at law in Justice Eastham's Court; a trial by jury in which the jury agreed to disagree. Consequently no conclusion was arrived at.

The Railroad Company have again started out their grain steamers for about a month's campaign, to bring to market the residue of Glenn's grain, and once more we can hear the rattle of the elevator, and hear the rumble of freight cars. At any rate it looks like business.

It has been rumored for some time in this place that the brother of Hon. C. F. Reed is making preparations to open a store of general merchandise. Should he do so, we are confident he will do a good business, for a good store is one thing that has been wanting in this place for some time.

Our boss farmer is putting in his entire ranch again this season, and should nothing happen in the way of a flood (which is not probable at this late day) he will reap an immense field of wheat next summer. Everything so far is well as could be expected after so much frost and cold weather. Parties have also commenced putting in grain on the Island immediately opposite C. F. Reed. Messrs. Peart & Griffin and George Dinsdale, we are informed, contemplate sowing about six hundred acres to wheat, and should kind providence favor us, and we be surrounded with an abundance of good yielding wheat fields, we may yet live and prosper.

As I have received intimation that further controversy with L. K. is not desirable, I will conclude by briefly noticing his last. He says we made mistakes with our "fuddled" brain, etc. All that emanated from our fuddled brain was our own, and not copied, with a flourish of the pen, from musty old poetry. He holds us up to his readers as a very bad man. In our opinion it is a very sorry way to answer a fact produced by argument, by attempting to show that the author of it is a bad man. Every statement we have made we can positively substantiate, and five times as much more if necessary. In regard to the Good Templars' dance spoken of, if it was not under the immediate supervision of the Lodge, there were a great many that called themselves Good Templars that attended it. "L. K." claims that those were old times and that there is only three members of the present Lodge that belonged then to the Lodge. We could tell him something about a shooting match and present high officials in the Lodge if we choose to do so. Cider is not whiskey, although both are forbidden to Good Templars, and we know of a certain Worthy who drank cider out of a whiskey bottle not long ago. Arguments are stale and so was that cider; nevertheless the shoe pinches, and he has "no defence for Good Templars that lounge in bar-rooms;" if so, we quit, for that is simply acknowledging that they have but few hereabout. L. K. says we told several things that were untrue. Consequently, we are a liar. We shall close this article with another "whopper," for which we never expect forgiveness—he is a gentleman.

D. J.

The Chain Gang.

While taking a passing observation of the individuals who were on Tuesday at work in the rear Court Yard reducing cord-wood to a length appropriate for use in the Court House furnaces, we were struck by the personnel of the legal institution known as the chain gang. Many of the members were mere boys, not exceeding the age of 20 years, and when brought under the scrutiny of the average optic would be at once pronounced fair samples of the genus hoodlum, either from choice or misfortune, for whose welfare in the cities the officers have made it unwholesome and forced them to take to new fields. Others are of that class of individuals who love idleness and prefer indolence, sloth and poverty to the effort that would bring about a more desirable surrounding. There are also men forced into the toils who are willing to work and would prefer any sacrifice almost to the shame and disgrace brought upon them by being so publicly exposed. They are often persons, too, who have been placed there for vagrancy, when they were really as innocent as any laborer in the land; persons who would gladly have accepted work if it could have been obtained, but owing to their inability to do so were forced to the same humiliation as the professional vag. At times it is exceedingly difficult for a stranger to procure work, and it is not always possible to judge the victim of misfortune from the self made profligate.

Almost Fatal Accident.

On Thursday last a gentleman in passing observed a man lying on the railroad track between Madison and Winters, apparently asleep. On nearer approach he found the man to be under the influence of liquor, and fearing to leave him in that situation he dragged him off the track and left him in a stupified condition, a short distance away, where it was thought he would be out of danger. It appears, however, that he managed, afterward, to get back upon the track and yielded to the soothing embrace of Bacchus and Morpheus. When the 2 o'clock train for Madison came along the engineer observed him lying on the track and stopped the train as soon as possible, which was none too soon, as the cow-catcher passed over the head and shoulders of the unconscious sleeper—but the train was brought to a standstill just in time to save his life. He was very seriously injured, however, about the head and shoulders, but not fatally. He was put aboard the train and taken to Madison and brought to the County Hospital by the stage on the following day, Friday. As yet he has not been identified.

THE State Normal School building at San Jose was burned to the ground on Tuesday morning, nothing of importance being saved. The loss is estimated at $300,000; insured for $50,000.

A Beadon street residence in Boston was burglarized Wednesday night and property valued at $12,000 taken.

Bonifacio Nuñez, convicted of murder, hanged himself in his cell at San Francisco, Thursday morning.

The loss of resources to France from the Franco-German war was 13,939,000,000 francs.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers for Yolo county were recorded during the month of January:

Elizabeth A Gordon to C. H. Corum—Parcel of land in Woodland. Consideration $600.

G F Wherry to Trustees of Cacheville Cemetery—One acre adjoining Cemetery. Consideration $1.

Oliver Seymore to Eppinger & Ettinger—60 acres in sec 22, t 8 n, of range 2 w. Consideration $300.

Swift and Coleman to J P Shantz—The e ½ of sec 30, t 9 n, range 1 w; $1.

G F Wherry to Asa Petitt—Lot of land situated near Cacheville and containing 10½ acres. Consideration $1,250.

W C Van Fleet to Anna Yule—Tract of land in t No. 9 n, range 3 e, containing 365 acres. Consideration $12,248.

W F Curry and wife to G W Myrick—A parcel of land situated in Woodland. Consideration $900.

Wm. Gordon and wife to J D Stephens—Tract of land being a part of the Gordon Grant, and containing 2,925 acres. Consideration $4,500.

James L English to Eliza M E Hartley—Land in sec 29, t 9 n, range 4 e, and containing 435 acres. Consideration $435.

Peter Lauener to F S and J W Freeman—Lot or block "P" in Arnold & Gillig's subdivision of Rancho Canada de Capay, containing 937 acres. Consideration $10,787.

C W Warren to R Pitchard and Chris. Martz—Lot of land in Washington. Consideration $1,150.

John Ford to John Scott—Lot No. 5 block 2 in Woodland. Consideration $1.

James O Maxwell to S M Harriman—Land in sec 31, t 9 n, range 1 e. Consideration $1.

W E Edson to A D Ryon—N w ¼ sec 7, t 9 n, range 3, containing 160 acres. Consideration $1,800.

C F A Talbot to G D Fiske—Lots 16, 15 and part of lot 14 in block 1, N Elliott's addition to Woodland. Consideration $750

Z J Brown to Wm. Earll—Land near Dunnigan, containing 5 acres. Consideration $300.

C H Swift to Mrs. E. C. Curtiss—Lots No. 4 and 5, block 10, in town of Woodland. Consideration $1,100.

H P Scott and wife to John Martin—N e ¼ sec 23, t 9 n, range 1 e. Consideration $6000.

C B Alexander to E A Gordon—Tract of land, being a part of Gordon Grant. Consideration $3000.

John J O'Neille to Thomas Nugent—Lot No. 2 block 4 in Dunnigan. Consideration $100.

John Gephart to E Jacobs—Parts of sections 14, 15 and 22 in t 10 n, range 3 e, containing 81 acres. Consideration $2,500.

Julia Goodson to J D Stephens—Portion of Gordon Grant, Consideration $1,350.

Byron Jackson to W H Winne—Lot on First street in Woodland. Consideration $350.

James Burns to Thomas Dyer—All of block 16 and part of block 13 in Washington. Consideration $1,400.

S P Barnes to J H Walker—N e ¼ sec 10, t 11 n, range 1 e, containing 160 acres. Consideration $2,000.

C S Thomas to C F Thomas—Lot on First street, Woodland. Consideration $500.

F J Fox to H P Markett—Land in sec 8, t 10 n, range 1 e. Consideration $10.

J D Stephens to H B Wood—Portion of lot 6 block 11 in town of Woodland. Consideration $2,500.

MARCUS D. BORUCK, the indefatigable Secretary of the Republican State Central Committee, will enter the next Gubernatorial contest in this State as a candidate for Governor.—*Napa Register.*

Just let Marcus get the nomination and see what an overwhelming majority the people will roll up to keep him on that railroad, horse sheet of his, where his eminent qualfications for that peculiar calling render his services indispensable to the "machine" which grinds out Republican officials for this State. The people would sadly miss those sage editorials on Republican purity and the logical conclusions that make the Railroad the dominant power of the State; and your pungant satire, Bro. Boruck, which places the laborer a little lower than the brute and exalts your ideal gods to a commanding homage. Besides, the pepole want to know something about the horse, baseball and cricket matches.

THE Supreme Court of the United States, the New York *World* declares, used to be regarded, before it was "watered" by Mr. Grant and figured in the eigth-to-seven business, as a tribunal of Judges, not as a coterie of politicians. A coterie of politicians it must now be, unless it is libelled grossly in a Washington dispatch to the *Herald*, which says: "It is said that a majority of the Justices, if not the entire number, are averse to involving the Court at the present time in the consideration of a question in advance which is fraught with political issues, and that, too, upon the eve of a Presidental election." Is there another civilized country in the world, having a tribunal of last resort, in which such a thing could be said without arousing the indignation of the whole people? Could such a thing have been said of the American Supreme Court by any public journal half a century ago?

Two points of Difference, as given by the *Springfield Republican*, are: The United States spends a fourth as much on its navy as the United Kingdom, and the American navy is not one-fortienth as powerful as the British; but the chiefs of the Navy Department retire richer here than they do there.

Instead of the usual parade on St. Patrick's Day, in San Francisco, the Irish Societies have decided to get up an entertainment, the proceeds to go to the Irish Relief Fund.

Fatal Tragedy,

HOLLISTER, Feb. 12.—Recently S. H. Brummett, editor of the *Enterprise*, has published severe criticisms on the official conduct of one of the Supervisors of this county, and used very severe and abusive language respecting G. W. Carlton, one of the proprietors of the *Telegraph*. This morning's *Telegraph* contained an article, supported by affidavits, purporting to be a statement of facts, in which Brummett was severely dealt with—it being claimed that he had stolen a horse and appropriated certain moneys collected on subscription of a Sacramento Weekly paper. About 10 o'clock this morning Brummett met Carlton near the Courthouse, and asked him, "What did you publish that —— lie about me for?" Carlton told him he did not want to have anything to do with him. Brummett made a motion as though attempting to pull something from his pocket, when Carlton drew his pistol and fired. The ball struck Brummett in the head, entering the brain just above the nasal bone. He sank down, and Carlton was taken into custody. Brummett lived a few hours, but was not conscious at any time. There has been considerable excitement over the affair, but it appears to have nearly subsided.

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1880.

To "Willma."

I know a little maiden
With cheeks of fairest hue,
Whose eyes are like the violets,
That sparkle in the dew.

She is a winsome creature,
With hair of richest gold,
With arms as soft as velvet,
And hands of perfect mold.

Her lips are red as rubies,
Her teeth as white as snow,
And o'er her face, so happy,
Sweet smiles with beauty glow.

Her heart so young and tender,
With innocence is blest,
Her little feet, no never,
The ways of sin have press'd.

God bless thee "Willma, darling,"
And keep thee pure and sweet,
And on through life's rough journey
Direct and guide thy feet.

—WELBUR J. ALLEN, in *Waverley*.

The Right Bower.

It was Judge Lurlington's own expression. Half a dozen lawyers, fresh from their studies and just admitted to the bar were listening to his advice. The old jurist had a bottle of wine at his elbow, and was in a communicative mood.

"Young men," he said, "whatever may be your strait, never take a case before a jury, unless you have a right bower for a lead."

If the reader surmises from this that the judge was fond of euchre he will not have surmised amiss. The young men looked at him inquiringly.

"I mean," he added, "that you should never advocate a cause into the work of which you cannot enter with a clear conscience. You should never accept a client whose cause you do not believe to be just."

"Can that rule always be adhered to?" asked one of the listeners.

"It can," answered Lurlington emphatically. "It's a lawyer's firm rock of foundation, and the only sure point of departure to the respect and confidence of his fellows."

"Have you always followed that rule, judge?"

"I was never tempted from it but once," he replied. "I will tell you the story if you would like to hear it."

Of course they would like to; and having laid aside his pipe the old man began,—

"One day I was waited upon by a man who gave his name as Leban Sarfurt. He was of middle age, well-dressed, and at first sight appeared to be a gentleman; but the illusion was dispelled when approaching business. He was hard and unfeeling, and naturally a villain. Success in speculation had saved him from becoming a thief or a highwayman. I heard of him as a heavy dealer in the up-river lands. He asked me if I was willing to undertake a job which would call me to Shireton. I told him I was open to anything legitimate that would pay.

"'Mr. Lurlington,' said he, tapping me with coarse familiarity on the arm, 'I want to secure your services; you must not consent to be engaged on the other side.'

"I told him if he would explain to me the case I might be better able to give him an answer. He took an enormous quid of tobacco from a black plug, and having got it into shape between his jaws, he went on with his story.

"The case was one of ejectment. An elderly man, named Philip Acton, had died, leaving a large estate. There were nearly a thousand acres of land, with opportunities for developing immense water power, and ere many years that land would be worth more than a million dollars. At present upon the estate, and claiming it as a son of the deceased, was a man calling himself William Acton.

"'But,' said Sarfurt, 'he is not a legitimate child at all. His mother was Betsy Totwood, at one time a girl in Acton's employ. Acton, I know, was never married. He brought the boy up and educated him, and now the fellow thinks he will step into his protector's shoes. I can prove that I am the only living relative of Philip Acton. He was my uncle (my mother's brother), and, to a lawyer as smart as you there can be no difficulty in proving my title. I can bring the witnesses to your hand.'

"He told me he would give me five hundred dollars if I would undertake the case, and an additional thousand if I gained. That was a big fee—far more than I had then made in all my pleading. It was tempting. And yet I saw that it was not perfectly clear—not entirely honest. The probability was that this William Acton was Philip's child; and it was not impossible that Philip had married Betsy Totwood. It struck me that Leban Sarfurt was a villain, and that he fancied that he had young Acton so far in his power that he could eject him from the title. But what had I particularly to do with that? If I accepted a client, I must serve him. I had no business but to serve his interest. I finally told Mr. Sarfurt that I would think the matter over. I should probably have business in Shireton during the sessions of the court, and I would call on him then and examine more fully. I could not take his retainer until I had further light.

"'But,' said he, 'will you promise not to take up for the other side?'

"I told him I would do nothing without further consultation with him.

"'Because,' he added, 'if you are for me I am sure to win. Acton can't find a lawyer that can hold a candle to you. I know them all.'

"No matter whether I believed him or not, I did not feel flattered. Two weeks later I received a letter from Sarfurt, promising me five thousand dollars if I won. The five thousand dollars was a strong argument. Was not law really a game of chance, in which the strongest hand and longest purse must win? I told myself yes. Yes—and I sat down and wrote a reply, saying that I would take the case. But I did not mail it at once. That night I put it under my pillow and slept over it, and on the following morning I threw it into the fire. I would not make up my mind until I had seen other parties—until I had been on the grounds. And I wrote to Leban Sarfurt to wait.

"Two weeks later I harnessed my horse to the wagon, and with my wife and child started for Shireton. I had been married two years, and our little babe, a girl, was just a year old, our pride, our pet, and our darling. Shireton was a distance of about thirty miles. We had been having rainy weather for about a week or so, and it had now cleared off bright and beautiful. We stopped and took dinner at a wayside inn, four miles beyond which was a stream which must be forded. The innkeeper told me that the stream was somewhat swollen from the late rains, but that if my horse was trusty there could be no danger.

"Arrived at the stream, the Wampatuck river, I found the water indeed risen and the current strong, but I saw that others had recently gone over, and I resolved to venture. I knew my horse and had faith in him. My wife was anxious, but she trusted my judgment. A third of the way across the water was over the hub of the wheels. A little more and it would have reached the body of the wagon. I began to be alarmed; I feared I had left the true track. Presently my horse stumbled and staggered, having evidently stepped on a moving stone. The wagon swayed and tipped, and the flood poured in upon us. My wife slipped, and in a moment more we were in the water. With one hand I grasped the harness upon the horse, and with the other I held my wife. I was thus struggling when a wild cry from her lips startled the air. Our child was washed away.

"O my soul! I cannot tell you what I suffered during those moments. I could not help our darling. If I left my wife she was lost. I clung to my horse and clung to my shrieking wife—shrieking to God for mercy to her child. In the distance, upon the bosom of the surging flood, I could see our little one, her white dress gleaming in the sun, being borne swiftly away. A moment more, and I saw a man plunge from the bank into the river. I saw this much, and then an intervening point of land shut out the scene. The horse was now rapidly nearing the shore, and ere long my wife and I were on dry land with the horse and wagon. As soon as I was sure my wife was safe, I left her to care for the horse, while I posted down the river in quest of the swimmer and the child.

"You may well understand that all this time I was frantic. I was a machine being operated upon by a surging and agonizing emotion. How long or how far I wandered I do not know, but at length I met a man, wet and dripping, with my darling in his arms—my darling, safe and sound. He told me that he had caught the child within a few rods of the falls, and that in landing he had cleared the abyss by not more than two yards. He was a young man, not more than twenty-five, handsome and stalwart. He said he had seen my wagon tip, and was coming to my assistance when he saw the child washed away.

"'I threw my life into the balance,' said he, with a genial smile, 'and thank God, both lives were saved!'

"I asked him how I should ever repay him. He stopped me with an imploring gesture.

"'If you talk of more pay than I have already received,' he said, 'if you can rob me of the only solid reward I can claim, mercy! if saving the life of such a cherub is not enough of reward in itself, then hard is the heart that craves more.' And with moistened eyes he told me that he had a child of his own at home—an only child, of nearly the same age.

"I asked if he would tell me his name. With a smile he answered that his name did not matter, he was not sure that he had a name. I then asked him if he knew me. He nodded and said he thought I might be Mr. Lurlington, of Walbridge. When I told him he was correct, he said he must hurry home; and with that he turned away. I was too deeply moved to stop him, and when he had disappeared I started to rejoin my wife with a dawning impression that the man might be slightly deranged. But my darling was safe; the broad, fleecy cloak had floated out and kept her head above water, and I went on my way rejoicing, resolved that the preserver of my child should not be forgotten.

"I will not tell you of the emotion of my wife when she held her child once more in her arms. We reached Shireton before night, and found quarters at a comfortable tavern.

"On the following day Leban Sarfurt called upon me and was about to spread his evidence for my inspection, when I interrupted him. I told him I could not accept his confidence until I had made up my mind to take his case in hand. Something seemed to whisper that there was danger ahead. I did not feel comfortable in that man's presence. I felt as though he was trying to buy me. The court would sit in four days. I told him I would give him a final answer in two days from that.

"That evening I made a confidante of my wife and asked her what I should do. 'If I take the case,' I said, 'I am sure of five thousand dollars.' She bade me do what was right. 'God has been very kind to us,' she said; 'let us look to him for guidance.'

"After this I called on the clergyman of the place, whose son had been my classmate in college, and whom I had once before visited. He received me heartily, and by and by I asked him about William Acton. The result of all he told me was summed up in his closing sentence. Said he,—

"'I am sure William Acton was Philip Acton's child; in fact, I know it, and I think the father and mother were married. Betsy died very soon after her child was born, and we know that Philip always treated the boy as a legitimate child; and that he loved him as such I can confidently affirm.'

"On the following morning, after breakfast, as I sat by the window in the bar-room, I saw coming from the street the man who had saved my child. He was walking slowly, as one in trouble. I pointed him out to my host, and asked him who he was.

"'That is William Acton. Perhaps you have heard of the trouble he is likely to have with Leban Sarfurt?'

"I said I had heard.

"'I hope he may come out all right,' the host added, 'but I am fearful. He has got a hard and heartless customer to deal with.'

"I shut my mouth and held my peace until Leban Sarfurt called for his final answer. I said to him,—

"Mr. Sarfurt, I have been considering all this time whether I could undertake your case with a clear conscience—whether I should be helping the side of justice and right in helping you. I had concluded I could not do so before I had seen William Acton to know him by name. I now know him for a man who nobly risked his own life to save the life of my child. I have not as yet accepted one of your private disclosures; I have gained from you nothing which you could wish to keep from the public. I cannot take your case, but I tell you frankly that if you prosecute, I will defend William Acton.'

"I did not mind Sarfurt's wrath. He raved and swore and stamped, and then he went off and engaged two lawyers from Herkimer to take his case. I called upon Acton and told him I would defend him if he would accept my services, as I had accepted his. He took my hand and thanked me.

"I have made a great many pleas in my life, but I think I never made a better, more earnest one than I made to that jury on that occasion. They were out not over five minutes. By their verdict, William Acton was the lawful possessor of the estate his father had left.

"From that day I never hesitated to refuse a case to which I could not give my heart. Such a stand on the part of a lawyer becomes known and the people feel it; and what the public feels juries are sure to feel.

"Concerning William Acton I will only add that he became my bosom friend. He always felt that he owed his title to his valuable property to me; and I knew that to him I was indebted for the home that was mine for forty years. He was very delicate in the gift of that piece of property. He deeded it to my wife. The husband of my eldest daughter is his eldest son.

A Picture of Edison.

The master spirit moves about busy and commonplace. I have said before that all study, but none divine Edison. He has not reached his *neglige* air by finding himself able to neglect appearances—that shibboleth of society. He never was a tidy man. Mind you, he is only 31 years old, though he looks older. You talk to him, and he answers volubly. You scrutinize him for some sign of the fire of his genius in his eyes. It dawns upon you as you look at and listen to him that you have been using a false standard with him all the time. You have been thinking of great writers, great orators, great statesmen. You have been thinking of exceptional men, of a different order. You never troubled yourself about the expression of a steam engine or a cotton spindle. Remember, then, that before Edison you are in the presence of the greatest machine of the present generation, his brain the motor. It is the modern fancy that the faces of the old gods were expressionless of emotion, because they were indifferent to pain or pleasure, simply looking straight on in the plane of their power. Edison's face, like theirs, is expressionless. He has the high, full forehead of the man of brains, the strong jaw and chin of the man of action, the set mouth of the man of determination. The nose, long, and slightly *retrousse*, seems to spoil the picture, but it is a combative nose. You look to the eyes to see these features focalizing, as it were, but you are disappointed. They are a shade somehow between light gray and light brown. You expect them to peer into your face, but the look is only that of calm examination, quickly concluded. He is slightly deaf, and that, perhaps, lends something, as has been said, to the blankness of his shaven face. It is a flesh mask of thought. He bends over some work as I stand before him. The eye does not seem to sharpen as he gazes, but a deep vertical ridge gathers between his eyebrows—the only indication that the busy brain is working at its hardest again.—*N. Y. Herald.*

"Fivey-Sixey Weekey Go."

Ah Hung, who keeps a laundry in East Broadway, was before Justice Duffy, at the Essex Market Police Court yesterday, charged with passing a counterfeit $5 bill on the National Bank of Troy upon his landlord's son, a young man of about 18. The Chinaman was in his native garb, with his "pig-tail" coiled about his head. Justice Duffy's stentorian voice did not daunt him in the least, for he came boldly to the bar and pleaded his own case. Holding a roll of bills in his hand, Ah Hung said:

"Melican man know monee better Chinee man. Me no havee billey, and me never see him (counting his fingers and holding up his hands). Me payee rentee fivey-sixey weekee go. Me give him goodee billey; me tell him look; me never see him 'fore me havee goodee monee,—no badee billey—he no goodee."

"How is it, young man," said the Justice, addressing the complainant, "that if you took this bill six weeks ago you didn't make complaint before?"

"Yesee, fivey-sixey weekee go," said the prisoner, interrupting.

The complainant being unable to answer the question satisfactorily, the magistrate gave the Chinaman the benefit of the doubt, and discharged him. *N. Y. Tribune.*

The Rural Members in Boston.

One rural member of the General Court at least "cut" the annual sermon Wednesday, and he took the occasion to pay a visit to his cousins at Mount Pleasant.

"Tickets, sir?" said the polite Highland conductor, as the member handed him a quarter in payment for his ride.

"Hey?"

"Tickets!" repeated the man in gray.

The member looks confused, and the conductor repeats his question—"Tickets?"

"Tickets—what to?" asks the law maker.

The knight of the punch then explains the ticket system to the passenger, when the latter signifies his intention of paying but a single fare and receives his change, the conductor withdrawing to his platform.

"Gosh," says the rural member to a fellow-passenger, "I didn't know but what these 'ere railroads gave us Representatives tickets to a theater or something. I had hearn there was a big competition atween these 'ere hoss-railroads, and thought p'raps that feller was goin' ter give me a ticket, so's ter kinder buy my influence. Thunder, they've picked up the wrong man, though, when they try to bribe me. Tell me when we come to Mount Pleasant, will yer? I hain't much acquainted about here."

And the passengers smoothed out their faces and resumed their papers.—*Boston Herald.*

CREAM CAKE.—One cup of cream, two eggs, one and one-half cups of flour, one cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, and one-half teaspoonful of soda.

Young Men's Temptations.

The case of young Boynton, the Boston bank teller who was discovered the other day to have embezzled $24,000 of the bank's money, once more forcibly reminds us of temptations to which young men are constantly exposed. Boynton, like many promising youth before him, overtaken by business embarrassment, resolved to save himself from ruin by taking from the funds in his charge a few hundred dollars which would not be missed, and which he doubtless fully intended to replace. But luck went against him, and he had to resort again to the vaults of the bank, and so it went on, the theft growing daily larger and he more wretched. Then he determined to take the desperate hazards of speculation. If he won, he could easily make good his debt—so he persuaded himself—to the bank and recover his honor. If he lost—he dared not look on that side of the venture. He lost, of course, and then the embezzlement came to light. It is the old story, and it no longer takes us by surprise, yet the repetition does not lessen the shame nor soften the regret which it occasions.

Can nothing be done to diminish the temptations which beset young men? We have associations which do a noble work in looking after their moral welfare, and in surrounding them with kindly influences, but they reach little further than their own doors. The employer, who enjoys the best opportunity for this work, is usually the one who neglects it. Having paid the salaries of his clerks, and allowed them liberal vacation, he considers that he has done his whole duty. What his young men do after office hours is none of his concern; though if he should, perchance, learn that they are given to dissipation, then he will most likely discharge them with great alacrity. If it happens, in addition, that somebody's accounts are found to be crooked he will surely tell us how much he thought of that young man, and how cruelly he has been deceived, although as a matter of fact he has perhaps never spoken to him except in the way of business, and has only himself to thank for the deception. If he had suspected that his trusted clerk was spending his nights at the faro table, or his lunch time in buying margins in stocks, he would have looked after him sharply enough. But of this he knew nothing. It never occurred to him to ask where he spent his leisure hours; what amusements interested him; what home influences surrounded him. When he returned to his own happy fireside, he never wondered to what sort of a life his employes were returning. He probably would have laughed at the suggestion that it would be prudent, from a business point of view, to take a personal interest in their affairs. Was it not enough that he did not "dock" them for lost time if they were ill or wished to take a half-holiday?

How many really worthy employers are there in the country who occupy the position of this one? Yet in this very neglect on their part to concern themselves with the homelife of their employes may be found the secret of many a disastrous defalcation and individual disgrace. It is often in their power to protect our young men from temptations which they themselves are not strong enough to resist, did employers but seek the opportunity. A kindly suggestion, now and then; an invitation to a social gathering; the loan of a good book; a chance to invest small savings in some safe and profitable way—in short, the manifesting of a personal interest in the welfare of our young men would go a long way toward helping them to steer clear of temptation. Is it not worth thinking about?—*Baltimore American.*

The Light for Women.

Edison's electric light, if successful (and we have no doubt it will be) will be a great blessing to the household. For the toilet it will be unsurpassed, as it gives a soft but powerful and diffusive light, very like sunlight. One can dress in a darkened room and yet judge of colors and effects to a nicety, before emerging upon the streets in day time, and for the evening social gathering it will be no less valuable, as every drawing room will have its electric light. The incandescent light produced by the Edison process has none of the painful glare and brilliancy of the electric-arc light. A small carbon strip in an air-tight globe emits a light, when the current is turned on, equal in illuminating power to a good gas jet and far superior to it in many respects. There is no smoke or offensive gas and very little heat emitted; the hand can be held on the globe without pain. The light is perfectly uniform and steady, grateful to the eye and without the noise and flickering always present in gas flames. The air of the room, consequently, is in no wise deteriorated as is the case in the use of gas or oil. A single light is sufficient for an ordinary sitting room, but greater brilliancy is obtained by using more lamps. The lamps may be placed upon a chandelier in place of the gas-jets or on wall brackets, center tables, etc.; or the little globe may be carried about to a certain distance by having flexible wires. The little lamp may be placed on the back of a chair, on a bed or stand or held in the hand of a person reclining on a lounge or sofa, or in bed; in fact it can be used in any position or anywhere under conditions that will permit the metallic circuit to be maintained so as to keep up the connection with the source from which the electric current is obtained. And it can be used under all these varying circumstances without danger of fire or explosion.—*Hawkeye.*

GUM ARABIC.—In Morocco, about the middle of November, that is, after a rainy season, which begins in July, a gummy juice exudes spontaneously from the trunk and principal branches of the acacia tree. In about fifteen days it thickens in the furrow down which it runs, either in a vermicular (or worm) shape, or commonly assuming the form of oval and round tears, about the size of a pigeon's egg, of different colors, as they belong to the red or white gum tree. About the middle of December the Moors encamp on the borders of the forest, and the harvest lasts six weeks. The gum is packed in very large sacks of leather, and brought on the backs of bullocks and camels to certain ports, where it is sold to the French and English merchants. Gum is highly nutritious. During the whole time of harvest, of the journey and of the fair, the Moors of the desert live almost entirely upon it; and experience has proved that six ounces of gum are sufficient for the support of a man twenty-four hours.—*London Family Herald.*

Vesuvian Tips.

At the cone of Vesuvius one generally finds the same class of men seen at Averno, and threats are often employed to extract money. At Vesuvius an able-bodied man requires no help. Ascending by carriage to the plateau where the Observatory stands, he has simply to walk on to the base of the cone, and then climb the mountain of ashes as he best may. He is sure, however, of being followed by the frightful-looking creatures who haunt the scene, and sometimes half a dozen attend him, pointing out the rough but beaten path, and enlarging upon the necessity of their valuable services. Arriving some morning before the throng of visitors come to drink the *vino loco*, and make Vesuvius merry, the solitary visitor is impressed by the loneliness and desolation of the scene. The path to the foot of the cone lies through billows of black lava, resembling frozen mud, while in threading tortuous gullies no prospect meets the eye but the sky overhead and the dark pyramid of ashes rising in front, crowned with its cloud of vapor, popularly supposed to be smoke. There is an indescribable solemnity in the view, especially when it is remembered that but a thin crust lies between one's feet and seas of liquid fire. Horeb itself offers no such scene of desolation. It is, therefore, with a sense of relief that the foot of the cone is reached, and the ascent commenced. Here every foot gained enlarges the vision, which ere long takes in the flanks of the mountain, sweeping down and away toward Herculaneum and Pompeii, while beyond is the blue Bay of Naples, formed by the promontories of Sorrento and Misene, and islanded by Capri, Procida, and Ischia. But who could enjoy anything here while the importunate Vesuvian is at hand, insisting that the tourist shall have four men to carry him up on a chair, or at least two men to haul with a rope, which they try to make fast around your waist? If you do not know them thoroughly, you may give them a tip to go away; but the uninitiated finds, to his dismay, that the only effect of a fee is to make them hold on, the appetite for lire growing with what it feeds upon. Thus the villains pursue you to the summit, where you look into the crater, and perhaps walk on its edge for a quarter of a mile, roast an egg on the brimestone rocks, and burn the end of your staff, to prove to the world that you have actually been there. In making the descent, even the guides will not pretend that you need help, since it is simply a swift slide down an ash heap hundreds of feet high, inclining at an angle of fifty degrees. Your tormentors, however, will greet you at the bottom, and renew their clamors for tips, which they often frighten out of strong men. With Italians the tip is an essential, and must be had. If necessary, a resort is made to cruelty, as when the wretches at Sorrento come daily before your hotel, tormenting birds in order that English and Americans may purchase their exemption from suffering by dispensing small coins. An appeal to the police was of no use; but we heard with satisfaction, a few days after, that at Florence a branch of Mr. Bergh's society, the first in Italy, had been established by the Italians themselves. The cruelty of the common people in Italy is something remarkable. Everywhere in the villages we found the peasants putting out the eyes of birds to make them sing.—B. F. DE COSTA, in *Harper's Magazine.*

Irish Distress.

The suffering in Ireland is a terrible reality, not a creation of Mr. Parnell's imagination. In Cork, the streets are patrolled by mounted police, and bread riots are feared. In all the chief cities of Ireland the suffering is great, and it is doubtful if Mr. Parnell's estimate, that there will be 250,000 destitute people before the 1st of February, is an exaggeration. For the relief of this vast number of hungry mortals, immense contributions will be demanded. That the necessities of the case would be met by gifts of charity, were there no other source of relief, is not to be doubted. But, fortunately, the use of the great fund derived from the establishment of the Church in Ireland is to be made available for feeding those who are unable to procure food for themselves. Although the trustees of the fund—which now amounts to more than $35,000,000—are unable to use the principal, except for loans, the accumulation of interest is large, and there is a scheme for a system of loans to the poorer tenants, by which they are to be encouraged and materially helped to provide for themselves. The immediate application of some part of the fund should prevent any extensive bread riots, and take the place, to a great extent, of the charitable contributions which would otherwise be required from all parts of the world. Charity must assume part of the burden, however, and immediate contributions will effect more good than those that are made when the main plans of relief are contemplated and put in operation.—*N. Y. Mail.*

IRISH FEUDS.—County Tipperary preserves its ancient reputation for turbulence. Half the business of the assizes is connected with faction-fights, many of which have been continued for years. An old feud between the Maddens and Cartys has existed for forty years, and innumerable bloody battles have resulted. Several months ago, two hundred of these met at Gortavalia by agreement, and fought for a whole day, several of the combatants being either killed or mortally wounded, and nearly every one of them having a broken crown, a shattered jaw, a fractured limb, or mutilated nose or ear. At least fifty are said to have been left on the field, their injuries being so severe they could not get away. The contest ended only because both sides were wholly exhausted. Then the constabulary, who had watched the fight from a distance, prudently appeared and arrested the wounded. The feud had its origin in a difference of opinion, forty years ago, as to the age of a bull of local repute. A Madden declared he was three, a Cartys that he was four, and their families and friends have continued the war ever since.

Do I think men are strange beings? I do, indeed. However they regard the position of women in another light than they used to do; they are beginning to approve and aid instead of ridiculing or checking us in our efforts to be wise. I must say, for my own part, whenever I have been so happy as to share the conversation of a really intellectual man, I have not felt that I was accounted a superfluity.—CHARLOTTE BRONTE.

Home-Made Garments.

It may be well to continue the subject considered last week, for the benefit of the uninitiated in such matters, and give the details of making pantaloons, vests and sack coats. If a pattern cannot be purchased, one can be obtained by ripping up half of a well-fitting but worn-out garment, pressing it out smoothly and using it as a pattern; the other half will show how the various parts should be put togther. Or a tailor may be employed to cut a garment, and the seamstress before making it up may cut a pattern for herself for future use. In making pantaloons the first thing done is to stitch on the facings of the pockets and insert the pockets; then the "dress" is finished; then each leg is sewed up, and the waistband put on. Then the two parts are joined together, and the triangular piece in the back set in; then the straps are made and sewed on the waistband; then the lining is basted nearly around the bottom of the pantaloons, the pantaloons hemmed and pressed, the buttons sewed on, and they are done. In hemming, the stitches should be taken so as to lie with the warp of the cloth and if a fine needle is used and the silk is the exact color of the goods, the stitches will not show. Great pains should be bestowed upon the stayings so they will not give way. A piece of fine linen in addition to the linings should underlie all parts where buttons are sewed on. The material for pockets and linings should be of good quality so it will last. Pressing should accompany the sewing of every seam, and complete the whole. If the pantaloons of boys are lined with silesia their service will be doubled. Those who live near a tailor might employ him to give the final pressing upon which the perfecting of the work so much depends. The economy of making these garments is manifest when one finds that more than half that is paid for a good pair of pantaloons goes for the work of making them. A woman can easily make a pair in one day if she has a sewing machine and knows how; if she doesn't know how, she can easily learn.

Vests are more difficult to put together than are pantaloons. The order of their making is very important. If, for instance, one makes the collar first, then the other part of the vest, and then tries to put the two together nicely, she will find an impossible task before her; but taken in the proper order the processes are all easy. First the gore, if there is one at the side under the pocket must be stitched and pressed nicely; then the opening of the pocket cut and the pocket inserted, then the lining of the collar is sewed to the outside of the vest, then the outside of the collar is joined to the front and bottom facing of the vest, then these two parts are nicely fitted together, basted and stitched, then turned, pressed and one or two rows of stitching made all round the edge. Then the wadding, if any is used, is fastened to the lining, this stitched to the outside around the opening for the arm, turned, basted and faced down with invisible stitches on the collar, front and bottom facings, the roll of the collar having been carefully adjusted. When the two fronts of the vest are thus finished, the straps for the back are made and fastened in place, and the two fronts are laid facing each other inside the double lining of the back, the seams under the arms fitted together and basted, the shoulder seams likewise, the double lining basted together at the opening for the arm. Then beginning at the seam on the shoulder, at the opening for the neck, sew round to the corresponding point of the other shoulder seam. Pull the fronts of the vest through the opening at the neck, close the collar at the back and face the linings down on it, or it down upon the linings, for both methods are used, press neatly, make button-holes and sew on buttons and the vest is done. With a good pattern and a vest to look at as a guide, one quite ignorant of vest making can succeed very well the first time.

Unless the seams are exactly straight or curved, as the case may be, no amount of pressing or other care will make the finished garment look nice. For straight edges one should have a rule and for curved edges a guide and French chalk to mark seams to be sewed so that when turned and pressed the line of the edge will be perfectly smooth and even. In sewing on the machine the guide should be used in order that entire accuracy may be attained. No matter how good the material may be, if it is carelessly put together, all fine effect will be wanting. The stylish look of many a suit that wears shoddy in a week or two is owing to the accuracy of the seamstress in making the edges of the garment exact and smooth. If the cutting out is well done it will be easy to do the sewing well if due diligence is used.

Sack coats are so easily made that directions are unnecessary. Any one that can follow a pattern can make a sack coat, and the dress coats must be left, so far as at present seems advisable, to the skill of the professional tailor.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The Dubuque *Times* takes the same position as the *Hawkeye* in regard to iron bridges, and insists that the strength of material should be increased and that the mode of construction should be improved so as to better resist the lateral pressure of high winds. The *Times* says:

Turn a span of any iron bridge existing down upon its side, and it would instantly fall of its mere weight. Some winds have a lateral force quite equal to the power of gravitation exerted vertically by the immense weight of their iron material increased by a heavy train. It would seem that self-protection from loss would be a sufficient motive to bridge owners to provide against these dreadful accidents.

The *Times* concludes that legislation by Congress is required in order to insure public safety.—*Hawkeye.*

New Hampshire has 2,535 public schools, with an average daily attendance of 43,910 pupils. Private schools instruct 3,066 pupils, while 3,988 children between five and fifteen years attend no school at all. The State has six hundred and twenty male teachers, and 2,954 female ones; the former receive $34 00 a month, including board, the latter $22 83. The school receipts during the past year were $587,411 49; the expenditures $609,588 13. The State has nearly a hundred higher schools—academies, seminaries, high, and select schools.

INDIANA CAKE.—Four eggs, two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, four cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

Nordenskjold's Discoveries.

The discoveries of Professor Nordenskjold in the Arctic regions are full of interest from a geographical and commercial point of view. The explorer in a recent letter states that the coast of Siberia west of the Lena River is a vast treeless plain. There are no islands to prevent the wind from driving the ice floes down upon the shore; and the points where rivers empty into the Polar Ocean, and with their warmer currents maintain open spaces, are separated usually by enormous distances.

For several hundred miles in the vicinity of the Lena, however, there are several great rivers, and a chain of islands acts as a barrier to the ice. Toward Behring Strait the frozen floes crowd closer to the shore and are liable in the autumn and winter to bar the way to shipping.

The most important of Professor Nordenskjold's discoveries, from a scientific standpoint, is that of a group of islands off the Siberian coast.

These islands, the New Siberia, open the book of the history of the world at a new place.

The ground there is strewn with wonderful fossils. Whole hills are covered with the bones of the mammoth, rhinoceros, horses, uri, bison, oxen, sheep, etc. The sea washes up ivory upon the shores. In this group is possibly to be found the solution of the question of the ancestry of the Indian elephant and important facts with regard to the vertebrates which existed at the time of man's first appearance on earth.

How came horses and sheep in a region now locked in the fetters of an eternal winter, uninhabited by man, not now supporting animal life in any form, and almost impossible of access?

Professor Nordenskjold was unable to solve the question himself, and he suggests that it is of the utmost importance to science to send a light-draught steel steamer to those islands for a thorough exploration.

The natives seen along the coast belong to a hardy, jovial race, dressing in furs, keen at barter, but ignorant of the value of money. They live in double tents, and expose themselves to very low temperatures with little clothing. There is a great resemblance between the people and the Esquimaux or the North American Indians. Though armed with stone and bone weapons, and though wild and itinerant, they evidently have a history. They drove off the original inhabitants of the region two hundred years ago, the Onkilons, whose houses, places of sacrifice, circles of moss-grown bear skulls and weapons are still to be found almost everywhere on the coast.

There is no trace of any religious belief in their customs. East of the Lena the explorers found scattered blocks of stones, bearing evidence of glacial action and pointing plainly to the presence of land to the north. Another peculiarity of the Siberian coast is the gradual elevation of the land above the level of the sea, so that the inhabitants have been obliged to shift their villages nearer to the water's edge, which is gradually receding. Professor Nordenskjold's explorations, when published in full, will undoubtedly excite much interest and lead to the anticipation of possibly more valuable discoveries on the part of the *Jeannette.—Home Journal.*

The Richest Man in Italy.

Count Telfener is reputed to be the richest man in Italy. He purchased one of King Victor Emanuel's estates in the country, and he also bought the late King's palace at Maccao and the royal villa outside Porta Salara. The purchase of the Maccao Palace was effected before, and that of the Royal Villa on the Via Salara after the death of Victor Emanuel. On occasion of the purchase of the Maccao Palace Signor Telfener was created a Count.

Last year Count Telfener married for his second wife, Ada, the sister-in-law of Mr. Mackay, the millionaire, who now resides in Paris. Part of the wedding festivities consisted in the exhibition of races between Count Telfener's horses, on a course laid out in the Royal Villa, which was thrown open for the day to the public, and was honored by visits from King Humbert and the notables of Rome. The title of the Royal Villa was changed, in compliment to the bride, to "Villa Ada."

Honors and riches seemed to pour in upon Count Telfener, and he was elected to represent Foligno in the Chamber of Deputies; but he never took his seat, as technical objections to his return were raised on the ground that, as an Austrian subject by birth, he was ineligible to represent an Italian constituency. These objections might, of course, have been overcome by letters of naturalization. The newspapers, however, announce that Count Telfener has resigned his seat for Foligno, and intends to fix his residence in Paris, where he will open a bank.

By this transfer of domicils Rome loses a millionaire, and it may be expected that the estates and palaces purchased from the royal family will be offered for sale. The Telfener palace at Maccao is furnished with regal sumptuousness. The Villa Ada possesses very extensive grounds, commanding most magnificent views. The palace erected by Victor Emanuel is not finished in the interior, but requires some thousands to render it habitable. Rumor said that these properties, on which the late King expended millions, were sold for a comparatively trifling sum.—*Paris Globe.*

FIRE IN A LADY'S BONNET.—Persons with bees in their bonnets are often heard of, but never until Saturday night did a fire in a bonnet come under the attention of the Fire Department. As Mr. Smith, of Court Street Hall, Toronto, was standing on the corner of King and Church streets on Saturday night, a friend who was talking to him remarked that he smelt something burning. Looking around, Mr. Smith was surprised to behold fire in the bonnet of a woman who was passing. Before he could reach her the sparks burst into a flame, and the first intimation she had of her danger was of Mr. Smith slapping her on the head. She was indignant, but when the reason for the strange assault was made known she was very thankful. She was of the opinion that some one had thrown a cigar or match into her headgear, which was rendered unfit for use.

The path of duty is near, yet men seek it afar off. The way is wide, it is not hard to find.

A Newsboy's Earnings.

A newsboy who had given his parents $10 every week since the 8th of last July, and besides accumulated $40 in the Philadelphia Saving Fund, at Seventh and Walnut streets, was publicly rewarded last evening in the hall of the "Sunday Breakfast Association," on Vine street, below Eighth.

In the audience were a lot of bright-faced lads, whose careful toilet and brand-new clothes would not indicate that they belonged to the army of news gamins. They were from the Newsboys' Home and members of the Newsboys' League, which was established last May in connection with the Home, for the purpose of promoting the moral and social improvement of the two hundred lads who belong to the League. An outgrowth of the League is a Dime Savings Bank established last summer. The first deposit was made on July 5, and there are now sixty-seven depositors. As soon as a lad's savings amount to one dollar they are transferred from the Dime Bank to the Philadelphia Savings Fund.

J. S. Cummings, President of the Newsboys' Association, in sketching the history of the movement in Philadelphia for the assistance of the newsboys, pointed out the good results accomplished by following the advice of the newsboys greatest friend, George W. Childs, to commit the management of the charity to women. At this and subsequent mentioning of the name of Mr. Childs the lads applauded heartily. Mr. Cummings then spoke of the lad whose savings exceeded those of any of the young capitalists. "I am glad," said the speaker, "to hear our honored Mayor warn the boys against those vile shows. I know at least one boy present who says that he never attended one of them—the lad to whom the prize is to be awarded to-night. His modesty being equal to his industry, he begged that his name should not be made public. At a time when he could have had no idea of the nature or value of the prize, he requested that it be given to the boy whose bank account was next to his in size. He is a healthy lad of 15 years. He rises at 2 o'clock every morning, rain or—I was about to say shine, but there's no shine then—and is off immediately to the newspaper offices. He sells about 456 papers a day—341 of the morning and 115 of the afternoon issues. He has made as much as $15 in a day, on such occasions as elections or great calamities. A daily earning of $10 is not uncommon with him. Every week he gives his mother $10; and she has received as much as $15 a week from him. The day is far gone when he spent more than three cents for articles outside the necessaries of life. He is a member of a Sunday-school in the northwestern part of the city and attends it regularly."

While Mr. Cummings was speaking, a bright, modest-looking, fair-haired boy, with an unmistakable expression of candor and honesty upon his intelligent face, sat alone on a front bench, and toward him every eye was directed when he arose to receive from the speaker an order from George W. Childs on John Wanamaker for a first-class suit of clothes. The general applause which followed among the lads would indicate that they were not envious of their fortunate comrade. Supplementing this gift the Mayor leaned over the platform and jingled four quarter dollars into the boy's hand, remarking, with a smile, that it would answer as a little nest-egg for another bank account.

The lad's parents are German. He attends the Methodist Sunday-school at Twenty-eighth street and Girard avenue. It is known that one reason why the boy asked to have his name withheld was that his mother, if she knew that he kept back a cent from her, would whip him until he delivered up all.—*Philadelphia Times.*

The Horse and His Rider.

In the history of Rome, says Cook, it is related that in 331, B. C., a great chasm opened in the middle of the forum, which it was found impossible to fill. The soothsayers said it would close when it contained what Rome possessed of most value, and then the state would be perpetual. A noble youth named M. Curtius, demanded if Rome had anything of more value than arms and valor. He mounted his horse, richly caparisoned, and amid the silence of the people, spurred him over the brink of the tremendous precipice (*vide* Liv. 1. vii. 6.) I have seen a striking picture of this somewhere. It represented the horse and rider after they had passed the brink and were descending to the unknown depths. There was a remarkable contrast between the fright of the brute and the unruffled self-possession of the man. The limbs of the horse were tightened to his body and the muscles of his neck drew his head to his chest, and a shuddering terror expressed itself in the flash of his starting eyes. The rider was serene and calm, with a solemn expression of majesty on his face, as of one who lived with high thoughts. If I were to spiritualize this picture, I should say that it was no mean representation of a ripe Christian departing this life. The horse is the body and the rider is the spirit. Flesh shrinking, spirit steady and calm and solemn. Flesh dreading the terrible shock, and spirit wrapt in the glory of action, descending that it may ascend.

THE SHAMROCK.—A learned writer in the New York *Tribune* insists that the Irish national emblem plant is nothing more nor less than white clover:

In Persia the "shamrakh" (white clover) has long been held sacred as an emblem of the Persian Triads. In the fifth century—says history—St. Patrick was sent to Ireland as a missionary. He used the white clover leaf to illustrate the doctrine of the Trinity.

The people accepting the doctrine, ever after commemorated the event by wearing a bunch of this grass on this Saint's anniversary. A friend recently returned from travels in Europe brought back from Ireland some of the veritable shamrock worn at the present time by the Irish on St. Patrick's Day. It is now growing in a pot in my window, and I can assure you that it is nothing more or less than the common white clover.

Venice will soon be as uninteresting as Topedo, O., and not half so much in the water. They are going to fill up some of the canals and make roads of them. A bridge is to be made to the main land and St. Marks is to be modernized. The Venice people call this "improving" the city.—*Detroit Press.*

Care and diligence bring luck.

The Terrible Sensation of Running Amuck.

During a recent Mohammedan festival at Kandahar, a capital of southern Afghanistan, a number of mounted Chazis, as they are named, ran amuck through the British camp. General Tyler and several British soldiers were wounded, and four of the Chazis were killed. Running amuck is one of the terrors of the East, but is far less common than it formerly was. Originally a Malay custom, it has extended to other countries in which the Mohammedan creed is prevalent. The word amuck is a corruption of amoak, Javanese, to kill, and the thing is simply a miscellaneous, indiscriminate killing. The natives of those Eastern lands become, from long-continued, excessive use of opium, ferociously frantic, and their frenzy is often intensified by religious fanaticism. Then, absolutely mad, they rush into the streets—frequently nude—cursing, biting and stabbing, with knives which they always carry, whomsoever they encounter. They are dreadful to see, and still more dreadful to meet. They look like animated, very animated corpses, their features being pinched and sharpened, their skin drawn like parchment, their eyes glittering with fierce insanity, and their energy bent on slaughter. As many as forty persons have been killed by them before they could be overcome. Their appearance is the signal for general alarm. Everybody seizes the first weapon he can reach, and sallies forth to hunt down and exterminate the common foe. Of course, there is no reasoning with them, no way of intimidating them. They must be killed for the general safety, and they are killed as soon as possible. Long spears used to be employed altogether as weapons against them—and they are still employed—being thrown at or thrust into them until they expire. Fire-arms are now the offensive weapons when these are safe; but in the narrow, crowded streets of the East, this is not often the case. Nothing is so formidable as an amuck-runner, and it is not strange that he should be mercilessly slain. The Malays, owing to their ferocity, treachery and daring, are the most dreaded of all, especially when armed with the dagger or creese, their native weapon, with which they have a deadly skill, and which makes a terrible and very dangerous wound. A European or an American who has seen an amuck is very apt to remember it.

Uncle Johnny at Church.

When good Gov. S——, who is a most devout Episcopalian, was the Chief Magistrate of Kentucky, he was wont to frequently entertain the members of the General Assembly at the Governor's Mansion. To one of these levees came, with the member from his county, an old mountaineer who had just reached Frankfort with a raft of logs which he had brought down the Kentucky River. The old man, who was called familiarly "Uncle Johnny," soon became the center of an admiring group, to whom his jean clothes were not at all an improper attire for a Governor's levee; and his tongue being loosed by a glass of sherry wine, which he then tasted for the first time in his life, he was entertaining his auditors with stories from "his county," when the Governor approached.

"Uncle Johnny, here is the Governor," said one of the company; and straightway the old man was silent, for he was overwhelmed by this first vision of the majesty of the Commonwealth.

"Go on with your story, Uncle Johnny," said some one; "the Governor will like to hear it."

"Yes, go on, Uncle Johnny," said the Governor, with a kindly smile of encouragement; and the old man thus convinced that even the Governor was also a man, concluded his narrative.

Then becoming bolder, he ventured to address the Governor, saying "Guvner, I went to your meeting yistidy, and I seen whar you sets."

He had been to the Episcopal Church and had been shown the Governor's pew.

"Did you, Uncle Johnny?" responded Governor S——. "And how did you like it?"

"Well, Guvnor, I never knowed much what they was a-doin, *but I riz and fell with 'em every time.*"—*Harper's Magazine.*

A witness of the fall of the Tay bridge was sitting at his window watching the train, having turned down the gas in his parlor for the purpose. He could see the moving lights as it went along. Upon entering the "girders," where it was swept away, he suddenly saw something resembling a stroke of lightning or a fiery comet and then it was totally dark. There were many witnesses to the catastrophe, for when he went out of the house he was joined by, or overtook, many hurrying along to the terminus of the bridge to ascertain what had happened. The force of the wind would, according to this description, furnish all the evidence necessary as to the cause of the disaster. It was so terrible that before the train got upon the bridge he expressed his doubts to his wife whether it would dare cross on such a night. On going out he had at first to crawl on his knees in order to prevent his being blown away. The persons in the crowd running along were blown against each other, frequently knocking one another over. Posts as large as telegraph poles were bent like wands. The sand and pebbles were dashed about with such force that hands and faces became sore. His hands held behind his back a minute or two were filled with pebbles.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Do not spend your time in talking scandal; you sink your own moral nature by so doing, and you are, perhaps, doing great injustice to those about whom you talk. You probably do not understand all the circumstances. Were they understood, you would doubtless be much more lenient.

Do not flatter; in doing so you embarrass those upon whom you bestow praise, as they may not wish to offend you by repelling it, and yet they realize that if they accept it they merit your contempt. You may, however, commend their work whenever it can truthfully be done; but do not bestow praise where it is not deserved.

The native schools throughout India are not supported by the Government, though voluntary schools are subsidized, the Government paying for results as respects their secular education. It does not appoint teachers nor regulate the teaching, but whenever there is a certain standard of proficiency in secular subjects certain payments are made.

Wit and Humor.

The shearest nonsense is often the best.—Buffalo Courier.

There's always room for one Moore in a compendium of English poetry.

The Nicar-anger Canal is becoming a great bore.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Man expects everybody to be true to him but himself.—Whitehall News.

As the Christmas tree is bent, so is the youthful heart made glad.—New York Express.

The New Orleans *Picayune* thinks that all dinners are remembered according to their deserts.

To win, a base-ball club must start well. It all depends on good big innings.—New Orleans Picayune.

It certainly shows public spirit in the man who contracts a disease that is spreading.—Bos. Transcript.

Economical Stamford children slide on the ice with their bare feet so not to wear out the ice.—Danbury News.

1880 is a boy.—Troy Press. Glad to hear it. Being leap year, supposed of course a girl.—Elmira Advertiser.

A celebrated Chinese engineer has invented a new style of engine. We presume it must go.—Chicago Tribune.

Many a writer of note languishes in prison. Put another man's name on the note, you see.—Marathon Independent.

Good digestion will do a great deal more to keep a man straight than good resolutions.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

The editor of the Atchison *Champion* has a black eye. He explains it by saying: "A fellow came in and settled to-day."

The man who never smelt powder is the fellow who never held his nose close to a woman's cheek.—Philadelphia Chronicle.

A humorous apothecary in Boston exposes a case of soap in his shop-window, with the pertinent inscription, "Cheaper than dirt."

Why is a ton of coal like a popular actor who delays appearing before an impatient audience of two thousand persons?—Because it makes twenty hundred weight.

A young lady ate half a wedding-cake, and then tried to dream of her future husband. Now she says she would rather die than marry the man she saw in that dream.

Matter-of-fact Hair-Dresser—"How will you have it—short?"

Customer ("frivolling")—"Well, not as if I had just come out, you know. As if I had been out a fortnight."

A young lady pupil of a high school put on a mass of false hair, penciled her eyebrows, rouged her cheeks, etc., and then went to the commencement and read her essay, entitled, "Deception a Prevailing Folly."

A newly-married lady was telling another how nicely her husband could write. "Oh, you should just see some of his love-letters!"

"Yes, I know," was the freezing reply; "I've got a bushel of them at home in my trunk." (Tableau.)

Lady (to a servant who has given notice three days after her arrival)—"But, if you didn't mean to stay, why did you take the place?" Servant—"Well, 'm, when I see you at the employment bureau, you looked so tired and fagged I took your situation out of charity like."

A young lady graduate read an essay entitled, "Employment of Time." Her composition was based on the text, "Time wasted is existence; used, is life." The next day she purchased eight ounces of zephyr of different shades and commenced working a sky-blue dog with sea-green ears and a pink tail on a piece of yellow canvas. She expects to have it done by next Christmas.

A Providence man relates that when he was a little boy he was one day standing in Market square with his grandfather, when four Irishmen came up, one of whom asked the distance to Pawtucket. He was told by the old gentleman that it was about four miles. "Well, faith," said Pat, in a mock tone of encouragement to his three tired companions, "that's not bad at all—only a mile apiece for us." "Whom do you want to see in Pawtucket?" inquired he. "Be jabers," was the quick reply, "I want to see myself there most of anybody!"

The other day a sharp-looking youth walked up quickly to the counter of the post-office in a country town, and emptying a bag of coppers thereon, asked the clerk, who was attending to other customers, for a dollar's worth of one-cent stamps.

"Oh, you be bothered!" was the answer. "That's not a legal tender; it is all copper."

"What is a legal tender, then?" asked the boy.

"Why, one cent is a legal tender for a one-cent stamp."

"Oh!" exclaimed the youth, "is it? Come on, then," passing a coin from the heap; "a one-cent stamp please."

The clerk gave him one.

"Another, please."

A second was given him.

"Ano—"

"Here, stop that," the clerk said, "Give me the money. It will be the shortest way to get rid of you."

After counting the money, he gave the value thereof in stamps to the lad, who was heard to mutter: "I thought I would tire him out."

RESTRAINTS OF GOD'S LAW.—No doubt the law restrains us, but all chains are not fetters, nor all walls the gloomy precincts of a jail. It is a blessed chain by which the ship, now buried in the trough and now rising on the top of the sea, rides at anchor and outlives the storm. The condemned would give worlds to break his chain, but the sailor trembles lest his should snap, and when the gray morning breaks upon the wild lee shore, all strewn with wrecks and corpses, he blesses God for the good iron that stood the strain. One pale captive eyes his high prison walls to curse the man who built it, and envies the little bird that, perched on its summit, sings merrily and flies away on wings of wisdom. But were you traveling some Alpine pass, where the narrow road hung over a frightful gorge, it is with other eyes you would look on the wall that restrains your restive steed from backing into the gulf below. Such are the restraints God's law imposes—no other. It is a fence from evil—nothing else. It challenges the world to put its finger on any one of these ten commandments which is not meant and calculated to keep us from harming ourselves or hurting others.—DR. GUTHRIE.

Nipped in the Bud.

My dear Frank, said I, addressing my old college chum, Frank Harding, as we sat talking in the twilight of a delicious Indian-summer evening—my dear Frank, you talk of being the victim of misplaced confidence. Stop grumbling, keep still for a little while, lend your careful attention to one of my experiences and be enlightened. But first take this Havana, which I know will insure me against your perpetual interruptions for at least half an hour.

In the summer of 1850, you remember the time, we had left college; and I, brimful of hope, ardor and enthusiasm, started to make a visit of ceremony somewhere or other—I forget where now, all recollections of the visit being obliterated by events of greater moment.

The second day of my journey the train stopped for dinner at the picturesque station of G——, and I blessed my natal star when I found myself placed at table beside one of the most bewitching, sparkling, irresistable brunettes who ever donned a super-abundance of crinoline.

As a matter of course, I surrendered at discretion, and became a willing victim to the first volley of glances shot from a pair of liquid brown eyes.

I had already made a sort of traveling acquaintance with a gray-haired gentleman, the father, evidently, who now occupied a chair on the other side of my *inamorata*, and out of respect for his years, I exerted myself as much as possible to save him the *trouble* of further attendance on the young lady whom I escorted after dinner to the ladies' parlor and then retired to the piazza to smoke a cigar with the old gentleman, who laughed on being relieved of his charge, and said, he, for one, much preferred attending on insensible baggage.

Here Frank, were it not for your manifest impatience, I could dissertate for an hour on the mighty and beneficent influence of *tobacco* as a fraternal introductory medium of communication. There we sat, perfect strangers—perhaps from opposite quarters of the world—wearing the genial, familiar aspect of old friends, by virtue of the transforming power of those ever-ascending, impalpable, pale-blue rings. There, Frank, don't interrupt. I've finished moralizing for the present.

To return to our mutton, or, rather, lamb. When the young lady appeared at the sound of that most diabolical noise, the steam-whistle, she was placed in my charge, after a hasty introduction in which I totally failed to catch the name, or even a semblance of it. None the less willingly did I take possession of the little hand confidingly placed with trembling touch on my arm, whence it sent an electric shock through my entire system. Heigh-ho!

Confound you, Frank! There, again, you have cut short, by your unmannerly, uncouth interruption, what I feel would have been a masterly passage.

On reaching the cars, I placed the lady with all advantages as to light and dust, then reversed the seat in front, so as to make comfortable room for a party of four, and seated himself beside her.

The old gentleman took one of the unoccupied seats opposite, in a careless, lounging manner, and, with a nod and smile, which plainly said, "enjoy yourself, young folks," settled himself for a nap, and got it, I trust, judging by the sounds which presently issued from behind a paper thrown over his face.

"Insensible brute," I mentally exclaimed, "who but a father or husband could sleep in the vicinity of so much perfection?"

My eyes must have betrayed something of my thoughts, for the blushing angel beside me replied to the unspoken words.

"He is tired; pray excuse him; we have been traveling some days."

The reply revealed so much considerate sweetness, that I mentally added: "Harry Blake, behold the woman, the embodiment of the ideal you have so long sought in vain! If you let slip so good an opportunity of winning her, you deserve to remain unwed for life!"

So resolved, be sure I made the most of my *natural advantages*, and never was devotion more deeply evinced than in that locomotive pandemonium, a railway carriage.

All that night and the next day my attentions were unremitting, untiring, unrelaxed. And when we reached the Old Dominion, in which State I understood she resided, my offer of self, property and worldly goods was ready all but the words in which to clothe it, and they would not come as glibly as usual.

I hemmed, hawed, fidgeted; longed to choke the unconscious sleeper opposite, who, by a snore or snort louder than usual, several times put to flight my most felicitous expressions.

In an agony of love, admiration, hostility and tight boots, I got possession of one little hand between my great, brown palms, and blurted out confusedly—I don't know how, in fact:

"My dear Miss M——, we are nearing your destination, and the happiest days I have ever spent are drawing to a close. Will you not, in mercy, grant me permission to call at your father's and try my luck after a longer and more intimate acquaintance?"

What think you was the answer, Frank, as the mischievous coquetry in her face broke into a thousand rippling dimples?

"My father, did you say? That gentleman is my husband, and no doubt will be most happy to receive you at any time."

Thus was my first passion nipped in the bud. No other has yet replaced it, for since then I have shunned the fair sex.

I think the brown eyes were dimmer, and I know the pressure of the little hand was more fervent as I handed her soon after into a carriage in waiting at one of the branch stations, the old gentleman still attending to the luggage.

Should she ever become a widow, those eyes would draw me with loadstone power from the "Indus to the Pole," and, old as I may be, will still cause my veins to thrill. And this, Frank, is the reason why I am still a bachelor.—*Chimney Corner.*

It is complained in Cleveland that the children of English-speaking parents do not obtain in the public schools a knowledge of German at all commensurate with the time and money expended on it, and improvement in the system and the teachers is asked for.

Nearly all the postoffices in Texas are in charge of females. It works so well that the mails now arrive and depart every hour in the day.

The Pocket Blow-Pipe.

Stand erect, with chin turned a little up. Draw through the nose all the air you can, till your chest is brimful. Now place in the mouth a piece of clay pipe an inch long, and blow through it as long and hard as you can, as if you were trying to blow out a flame.

Well, what does this do? Try a few whiffs, and see. If not used to it, at first it may make you feel dull, perhaps dizzy. But this soon wears off, and you find that a few minutes of this lung filling now and then through the day is working wonders. The chest seems to be actually growing larger; and it really is, for you are stretching out every corner of it. But the heart and stomach—indeed, above all the vital organs—feel the new pressure, and better digestion, brisker circulation, and a warmer and very comfortable feeling over the whole body are among the results. M——, an oil-broker in New York, says that at thirty-six he had a weak voice, stood slouched over and inerect, was troubled with catarrh, and knew too well what it was to have the stomach and bowels work imperfectly. Most people can not inflate the chest so as to increase its girth over two inches. By steady practice at his little pipe, he in about a year got so that he could inflate five whole inches. But now his chest is noticeably round and full, and he is as straight a man as any in a dozen. His weak voice has gone; indeed, he says he has the strongest voice of any in a choir in which he now sings. The catarrh has left, while his stomach is simply doing nobly. The fuller veins in his hands and the swifter reaction when he breathes tell that his circulation is also stronger and quicker than formerly, while he has a general health and buoyancy to which he had long been a stranger. These are surely wonderful changes in a man of his age, and in that brief time, and each change is plainly for the better. Not only do his friends remark it, but he delights in telling all who will listen. A lady friend, following his example, found her angular shoulders and indifferent chest fast improving in a way most gratifying. A friend, at our suggestion—one of the fastest half-mile runners in America, by the way—tried the pipe. In five weeks of faithful practice he so enlarged his chest that when his lungs were full he could scarcely button his vest. He says that in severe running he finds his throat and bronchial tubes do not tire as easily as before, but are tough and equal to their work, and so help him to more sustained effort.

Though all the results of this deep breathing are not known, it can hardly fail to bring great good to many of us in-door people, who most of the day never half fill our lungs, and at all events it is very easy to try. An ivory-worker will for a dime turn you a pipe of bone or ivory an inch long, three-eighths thick, and with a hole through it a sixteenth of an inch in diameter, with the sides fluted so that your teeth may hold it, and prevent you from swallowing it. This too, can be readily carried in the pocket. Try it.—*William Blakie.*

Painted Storks Versus Fricasseed Chicken.

Nervously working his latch-key from the door the business man hurried into the house for dinner. "Hello, I say, Jane, where are you?"

"Here I am dear, I have just got one more feather to paint on this crane, and then it will be finished. Isn't it going to be just lovel"—

"I know; yes, yes. Where's Jennie?"

"She's gone out to get a few more autumn leaves; one or two bare spaces are left on the wall in her room, and"——

"Well, well, of course, but where's Bridget?"

"Oh, she has gone to carry the basket; for Jennie, you know, isn't strong."

"To be sure, to be sure; but where's the dinner?"

"Now, John, how can you be so cruel? You know that—"

"Yes, I should think I did. I know that the next time I'm such an infernal fool as to bring a copy of 'Houshold Art' into the house I'll be balder than I am now. It may be jofired pretty, but I'm hungry for a square meal. Painted storks ain't fricassed chicken, nor autumn leaves celery." And he went out of the house in a decided manner, leaving Jane's tear drops rapidly falling on the red and blue heron, washing all the pretty feathers out of its tail.—*New Haven Register.*

AN ANECDOTE OF GARIBALDI.—One evening in 1861, as Gen. Garibaldi was going home, he met a Sardinian shepherd lamenting the loss of a lamb out of his flock. Garibaldi at once turned to his staff and announced his intention of scouring the mountain in search of the lamb. A grand expedition was organized. Lanterns were brought, and old officers of many a campaign started off full of zeal to hunt the fugitive. But no lamb was found, and the soldiers were ordered to their beds. The next morning Garibaldi's attendant found him in bed fast asleep. He was surprised at this, for the general was always up before anybody else. The attendant went off softly and returned in half an hour. Garibaldi still slept. After another delay the attendant waked him. The general rubbed his eyes, and so did his attendant, when he saw the old warrior take from under the covering the lost lamb and bid him convey it to the shepherd. The general had kept up the search through the night until he had found it. Even so doth the Good Shepherd go in search of his lost sheep until he finds them.—*Selected.*

THE BUDDHIST DECALOGUE.—Here are the ten commandments of Buddha:

First.—Thou shalt not kill.

Second.—Thou shalt not take for thyself what belongs to another.

Third.—Thou shalt not break the laws of chastity.

Fourth.—Thou shalt not lie.

Fifth.—Thou shalt not slander.

Sixth.—Thou shalt not speak of injuries.

Seventh.—Thou shalt not excite quarrels.

Eighth.—Thou shalt not hate.

Ninth.—Have faith in holy writings.

Tenth.—Belive in immortality.

Not soothing syrup, but admonition, is what the *Sunday School Times* thinks people need from the pulpit.

No triumph is so great as that of the soul over the body. It is inspired by the highest motive.

P. KRELLENBERG,
Dealer in all kinds of
Furniture
—AND—
Bedding!
A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold
AT REASONABLE PRICES!
—ALSO—
GENERAL UNDERTAKER!

I keep on hand a lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply
Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!
STORE COR. THIRD AND MAIN STS.,
Opp. Pockman's Stables,
WOODLAND.
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C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING
—AND—
METAL ROOFING
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;
ALSO DEALER IN
STOVES, PUMPS, IRON

AND GALVANIZED PIPES
OF ALL SIZES.
AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"
—AND THE—
"Medallion Range."
House Furnishing Goods of all kinds in his line.
GALVANIZED IRON
Water Tanks!
All Sizes, made to order.
AGENCY FOR
Rose's deep well Force Pumps.
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store. Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.
SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
C. D. MORIN.
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TRADE,
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W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
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.....AND.....
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
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FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
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Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
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Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. selw

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jy24w

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MOWERS,

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—GO TO—
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Who sell Everything in the way of
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SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICE,
As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!
We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO
BUYING WOOL AND GRAIN!
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REMOVAL!
J. A. Wilson,

Furniture Dealer,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to
111 J STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
J. A. WILSON, 111 J St.,
SACRAMENTO.
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First-Class Work a Specialty.
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$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. ly3dw

1879. 1880.
Having just received a new and select Assortment of
Dry Goods, Clothing,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
Groceries,
Crockery,
Hardware,
—AND A—
Full Line of Goods
Necessary to a First-Class General Merchandise Store, I am prepared to offer my customers and the residents of Yolo Co.
FOR THE FALL OF '79 AND '80,
—THE—
Lowest Prices
—AND THE—
BEST LINE OF THE ABOVE NAMED GOODS
CALL AND BE CONVINCED AT
A. HAINES',
Madison, Yolo County, Cal.
N. B.—By having an Agency in San Francisco I am enabled to have the Latest Style Goods at the Lowest Prices. A. HAINES.
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FRAZER & CO.
Having purchased the well-known and popular
Meat Market
Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Meesmeyer, propose to sell meats at 6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.
MARKET IN COLLEGE BLOCK,
Corner Main Street, Woodland.
Meat Delivered anywhere in town.
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To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.
RAG CARPET MANUFACTORY.
The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave rag carpets for all who wish them.
PRICES:
Fancy Patterns, per yard..... 50 cts
Patterns with white warp per yard..... 45 cts
Plain Patterns, per yard..... 40 cts
For Sale at Nickelsburg Bros'.
Orders left at Porter's Store will be promptly attended to. THOMAS McCANNA.

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$1500 TO $4000 a year, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cents to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free. Samples worth $5 also free. You can then make up your mind for yourself. Address, GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. jy24w

The Yolo Democrat

OFFICIAL PAPER OF YOLO COUNTY.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Thursday, February 19, 1880.

MASKS OFF—WHO'S DRUNK OR CRAZY NOW?

In the DEMOCRAT of the 27th inst., it will be recollected, we published an article from the *Fond du Lac Commonwealth*, whose editor had been recently appointed by Mr. Hayes, the mock President of the Republican party, as Internal Revenue Collector for the Third Collection District of Wisconsin; and whose appointment was then awaiting the action of the Senate on the question of its confirmation. This editor and Republican appointee goes by the name of Howard M. Kutching. In the article which we copied from that Republican appointee's paper, it will be recollected, occurred such passages as these, uttered just before the last autumn election:

"*To Arms, Republicans! Work for every man in Wisconsin not afraid of fire-arms, blood, or dead bodies! Every Republican in Wisconsin should go* ARMED TO THE POLLS *on next election day. The grain stacks, houses and barns of all active Democrats* SHOULD BE BURNED, THEIR CHILDREN BURNED, AND THEIR WIVES OUTRAGED, *that they may understand that the Republican party is the one* WHICH IS BOUND TO RULE, *and the one they should vote for, or keep their vile carcasses away from the polls. If they still persist in going to the polls, and persist in voting for Jenkins, meet them on the road, in the bush, on the hill or anywhere, night or day, and* SHOOT *every one of the base cowards and agitators!* If they are too strong in any locality, and succeed in putting their opposition votes into the ballot-box, *break open the box and tear in shreds their discord breeding ballots, and burn them.* Republicans, be at the polls in accordance with the above directions, *and do not stop for a little blood.*" And much more of the same sort.

Our readers will remember, also, how savagely we were taken to task by our neighbor of the *Mail*, for reproducing this wanton calumny upon the Republican party, he called it a "nauseous dose of misrepresentation;" said that Wisconsin editor and Republican office holder "was probably *drunk or crazy*, if he ever published what the DEMOCRAT quoted as his," and stigmatized us as having "gone daft," for publishing such "improbable slanders" against his brother Kutching, whom he considers a persecuted martyr.

"At any rate (utters our outraged neighbor) the pretense of identifying the Republican party or any respectable portion of that party with the insane utterings of the paper quoted, is just about as great an imposition on the readers of the DEMOCRAT, as was the 'appeal to arms' of that mythical or real editor of the *Fond du Lac Commonwealth*. A little more common sense (says our sage Menter) should be used by the DEMOCRAT's editor, than to quote such frenzied nonsense as if the real or legitimate utterances of any party."

Don't wonder our innocent Republican contemporary should be ashamed to father such atrocious utterances, and ashamed to have his party implicated in them, and that he should try to relieve himself from the responsibility. But how do these Republican saints, these "civil service reformers," clear their skirts of this scandalous responsibility? Read the following, which is taken from a Washington correspondent of the Ithica, N. Y., *Democrat*, dated—

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4th, 1880.

MASKS OFF!

The Senate rejected the nomination of Howard Kutching as Collector of Internal Revenue for the Third District of Wisconsin. The senate divided, for the first time this session, strictly on party lines, *every Republican voting for confirmation*, and all negative votes were cast by the Democrats. There was an adverse majority of four. The opposition to Kutching was based on the alleged undue violence of partisanship displayed by certain editorial articles written and published by him in his paper.

There you have it! "*Every Republican voting for confirmation*" of this unwashed, atrocious Republican "drunk or crazy" scoundrel! Where now does the responsibility rest? Who, now, belong to the "daft" brigade? Do not the Republican Senators, "every one of whom voted to confirm this "drunken or crazy" Republican appointee of the Republican party—do not these constitute the most "respectable portion of the Republican party?"

And this is the boasted Republican "*Civil Service Reform?*"—with a vengeance!

O SHAME! WHERE IS THY BLUSH!

The Ithica *Democrat* of the 5th inst., adds the following editorial on this subject:

The United States Senate has rejected the nomination of Howard Kutching as Collector of Internal Revenue for the Third District of Wisconsin. Kutching is the editor of a Republican organ that is in favor of shooting Democrats to get rid of them. Since his rejection by a Democratic Senate he is probably more than ever impressed with the wisdom of such a policy if Republicans are to continue to fatten upon the spoils of office.

TILDEN AS A NECESSITY.

"It is impossible," writes Montgomery Blair, in a letter to the New York *Sun*, "for the Democracy to surrender Tilden without sacrificing their cause. And the cause of the true Democracy at this time is the cause of nationality and of constitutional government, for it is manifest, from the facts I have glanced at, that it is only the National Democracy, as represented by Tilden, which can arrest that tide of sectionalism which is engulfing constitutional government.

"The deposition of Tilden at the bidding of the Southern leaders, because he stands in the way of 'their short cuts to wealth and consequence,' to make way for a candidate of a different record and temper, will enable the moneyed oligarchy to re-elect Grant by the force of the sectional issue. Circumstances have made Tilden as necessary as Lincoln was to arrest that tide of sectionalism which is fast subverting our free institutions."

THE Workingmen of San Francisco seem determined to test the virtues of the provisions of the Constitution prohibiting the employment of Chinese by corporations. The Pioneer Woolen Mill Company, which employed between 700 and 800 Chinaman, have discharged their Celestial employes and propose to do without them until the constitutionality of the act is determined. In the meantime the vacancy is to be supplied with white laborers.

SACRAMENTO LETTER.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]

SACRAMENTO, Feb. 15th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Since my last letter

THE CHINESE QUESTION

Has occupied the attention of the Senate for the greater portion of two days. The first bill introduced by Mr. Enos prohibited Chinese from testifying in criminal cases where any citizen was concerned. This was simply an attempt to re-enact the law that prevailed in the State for a number of years. It was denounced as "barbarous, infamous and disgraceful."

This bill was indefinitely postponed. On Thursday the bill to enforce the following language of the new Constitution, Art. XIX Section 2—"No corporation now existing or hereafter formed under the laws of this State shall, after the adoption of this Constitution, employ, directly or indirectly, in any capacity, any Chinese or Mongolians—" was introduced by Mr. Kane and passed with but three opposing votes.

Mr. Hittell has not the fear of God as much before his eyes as he has the Burlingame treaty. He plead for the sanctity of this treaty and the sacredness of the Constitution of the United States. He should remember that he swore to support the Constitution of California and not the treaty with China.

Another bill has been introduced by Johnson to prevent Chinese from getting licenses to do business. This would cut them off from much of the business which they carry on in opposition to our own people, who for want of employment are now almost in a starving condition. This bill does not go into effect at once, but gives these men a chance to change their place of business. It has many opponents and will hardly pass. If the Constitution had not said so, the corporation bill would not have passed. There is a sickly kind of sentimentality for the Chinese, but no feeling for the future generations of our own people whom this barbarian horde will reduce to poverty and wretchedness.

Then there are those who have a little money and want cheap, obedient servants.

When sympathy and pockets go together, we may expect the Burlingame treaty to be invoked to cover up false pretences. The Courts are to determine the constitutionality of a law, and I think the Senator who does not carry out the mandates of the written Constitution because he, forsooth, thinks these mandates are against treaty provisions, is putting himself forward as Legislator and Judge at the same time. The *Record Union* has also a hypocritical cant about the law as passed being in flat violation of the Burlingame treaty; and with the nonchalance of a Judge and far more flippancy, says it has no doubt that it will be declared unconstitutional. No one can realize the ludicrousness of this *wee* article, without he knows the caliber of the man who penned it. He wants an appeal to Congress! and Hayes to again veto the bill, I suppose.

Before leaving this subject I shall add that

THE ASSEMBLY

Has had a bill before it, introduced by Mr. Braunhart, in relation to granting licenses to aliens ineligible to citizenship. This bill was ably defended by Braunhart and Maybell, Carr of Sacramento, York, Sweetland, Del Valle, Spencer, Young and McDade. It will be observed that a number of Republicans supported, but that all who opposed the bill were also Republicans, commencing with Bennett, Tyler and Bruner. It was passed by a vote of 70 to 6.

STILL ANOTHER.

An Act to provide for the removal of aliens whose presence is dangerous to the well-being of communities outside the limits of cities and towns in the State of California. This bill was ordered read a third time.

FOLSOM BRANCH PRISON.

The Joint Committee are busily engaged with the investigation of the situation of matters relative to the Branch Prison.

It is my opinion that the investigation will show that the Directors did their entire duty to the State. So far, the evidence shows that they were almost too severe, requiring, especially so far as Mr. Bennett was concerned, a greater strictness than was necessary, either for the strength or usefulness of the prison. I have no fears but that Governor Irwin will come out unscathed.

BILLS, BILLS.

A great many bills have been offered for relief and for almost every conceivable object. Most of them cannot pass. INDEX.

SACRAMENTO, Feb. 17th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The exciting subject in the Assembly on Saturday was the

EIGHT-HOUR LAW.

This law makes it a criminal offence to work an employé more than eight hours. It prevents corporations or others making contracts in which the day's work shall exceed eight hours. In other words, a day's work is eight hours, and if a laborer works ten hours, the last two hours are credited upon the next day. The laboring class who are in the Kearney ranks, think this a panacea for all the ills that attend the subject of labor. There is a large class of intelligent laborers who think this a useless and worse than useless law. It matters not how many or how few hours the laborer works, the question is, the labor done. Those who make the most noise on this subject, claiming to be champions of the laborer, are not the quiet, good, reliable men who *do* the labor. Every man ought to work, and yet the prayer is sent up—if not in words, at least in silent wish—"Lord, deliver us from labor." "The laborer is worthy of his hire," is a divine sentiment, had is origin in the inspiration of holy writ; but whether a statute should say to citizens, thus you shall sell *your* labor, and, thus shall you buy *his* labor, is a question of doubtful policy. Legislation that restricts the hours of labor, has but little effect upon the amount done. The *Record Union* looks with such contempt upon the whole matter as not to report the discussion. It is true, there was much "buncomb" on the subject, but there were many good ideas advanced.

While on the subject of labor, the *Union* has found out that but *one* Chinaman, and he was an interpreter, was employed by corporations in Sacramento. 'Tis strong if true, but we question its truth. That paper is very sensitive when the labor question is touched. We wonder why? It can't be that it is so deeply affected.

CORPORATION COMMITTEE.

This Committee has been called upon to return certain bills sent to it, and for excuse say they are preparing bills to take the place of those offered, so as to suit the Corporations and every body concerned. Mr Johnson very tersely said—"This bill was not introduced by a corporation nor in their interest, now for their benefit, but for the benefit of the people—the public." It struck me as a strange position for a Committee to take—that they, forsooth, were to take a Senator's bill and change it to suit themselves; make out of a half dozen bills one to suit the Committee, and then call it a Committee bill. This has only been the custom for about six years, and I esteem it unjustifiable and altogether unparliamentary, both in English and American legislative practice. If a bill don't suit the Committee report accordingly; if it does, do likewise. Amend as to minor matters, but do not destroy a legislator's whole opinions and views.

CONVICT LABOR.

The convict ought to be compelled to labor. To allow a lazy scoundrel to commit an offense—have two or three lawyers, several days of public exhibition of which he is the observed, put the community to large expense and send him down to the State Prison where the finest climate and sweetest sea breeze in the world can be enjoyed, and feed him on good bread, beef, butter, tea, coffee and other wholesome food—and allow him to run in idleness, is a crime upon the honest, laboring part of society. It makes those fellows who have served one term want to go back; some of them, like General Grant, want a third term.

Well, the Committee on Federal Relations reported favorably to employing this kind of labor in the manufacture of jute into bags. They get a little bit of free trade into their report, and like all free trade, whenever advanced, it is against the agriculturist. I say let the farmers raise their own jute and have as much protection for raising it as the manufacturer has who makes cloth. Make it all free trade, or at least make no exception against the farmer.

BILLS.

If I were to give you a list of the bills introduced in a single day, your readers would begin to think that the new Constitution had not changed the area of legislation to any great extent. Take the bills offered on last Saturday, and that day is not an exception, and look over the variety for a single session. In the Senate: 1.—To perpetuate Testimony: 2.—Abont Gophers in Merced; 3.—To protect Public Schools; 4.—Relief of Joseph Solomon for injuries while in the employ of the State; 5.—Jurisdiction of Justices in reference to Labor; 6.—The Improvement of Capitol Grounds. $40,000 7.—To preserve Water Channels of the State. Assembly: 1.—To Redeem and Refund Bonds issued by San Mateo Co.; 2.—Interpretation in Criminal Courts; 3.—School House in Modesto; 4.—Public Roads in Several Counties; 5, 6 and 7.—Repealing Each a Section in the Codes; 8.—Board of Health; 9.—Orphan Assylum. And thus they go. INDEX.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

Reduction of Rates.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—The Pacific Mail Company have announced a war of rates to San Francisco for passengers and frieghts. After to-morrow the rates for passengers will be $75 for first-class and $35 for the steerage. In opposition, the railroad companies to-day offer the following rates: First-class, $100; second-class, $75; third-class, $45.

Atlantic and Pacific Railroad.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—The Seligman Bros. are largely interested in the bonds of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad, which, subsequent to the crash of 1873, became bankrupt. A reorganization of this road has been made, and a combination effected with the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, by which the new road will be pushed through to San Francisco independent of any other line. The companies have a capital of $25,000,000, equally divided. The work will be prosecuted with vigor. The Seligman Bros. express the opinion that the recent sale of Central Pacific stock was genuine.

German Opinion.

BERLIN, Feb. 11.—The *North German Gazette* draws attention to the attitude of the Irish Catholic members of the British Parliament. It says: "The matter has become serious, and a remedy must be sought against the proceedings of this party." The foregoing is regarded here as an indirect reference to the attitude which the Center party of the German Parliament is expected to assume.

The Restitution of Herat to Persia.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 11.—The *Journal de St. Petersburg* says: The restitution of Herat to Persia has been a tradition in the policy of Russia for the past half century. The cession has always been opposed by England, who now abandons her former views out of jealousy of Russia. The latter will not allow herself to be turned from the loyal, rational policy she has hitherto pursued, which is based upon her good relations with Persia, and if Persia despises her friendship she does so at her peril. The *Golos* observes that the friendship of Russia is of vital importance to Persia.

Democratic National Convention.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—A meeting of the National Democratic Committe has been called here for Monday, February 23d, for the purpose of fixing the time and place for holding the next Democratic National Convention.

Settling War Claims.

LONDON, Feb. 14.—The substance of a treaty between the United States and France, signed at Washington on the 15th of January, for the settlement of the claims of French citizens, resulting from the war of the rebellion, has been published here. The treaty provides that a Commission of three members, one appointed by France, one by the United States, and a third by the Emperor of Brazil, shall meet six months after the exchange of ratifications, to sit in arbitration on the claims of French subjects, and on any counter-claims of American citizens who sustained losses under like circumstances. The treaty applies solely to demands for indemnity originating from acts of injury committed with the cognizance of the Federal authorities, the United States Government having absolutely refused to accept responsibility for the acts of the Confederates, or for any loss arising from the loss or emancipation of slaves.

A Warning from Spurgeon.

LONDON, Feb. 16.—Spurgeon, in his sermon yesterday, said that England's rulers were making bloody wars and oppressing nations; that they encouraged and consoled themselves with the reflection, "We are a great people, and by jingo will do what we like. It will all come out right in the end." But they should remember that pride is liable to have a fall.

The Trouble in Lower California.

SAN DIEGO, Feb. 17.—General Marquez is now at the boundry line of Tia Juana Valley with fifty equipped troops. The General comes on to San Diego to-morrow to leave for San Francisco on the steamer Ancon in the evening. He states that a special courier from La Paz brought him intelligence at San Rafael just before he left for the boundary, that his party had obtained posession of both the Federal gunboats—the Democratica and Mexico—and had retaken Mazatlan. The authority of Marquez is completely established through the peninsula of Lower California. He will keep a sufficient milittary force under arms until the Presidential election is over.

A General Improvement.

LONDON, Feb 17.—A correspondent of the *Times* at Dublin reports that the general condition of Ireland is decidedly improved. Although severe distress is still felt at many places, there is reason to believe that the whole aspect of the country is improved, and that the relief measure will prove adequate to the emergency.

British Grain Trade.

LONDON, Feb. 17.—The *Mark Lane Express* says: The weather the last week has been seasonable. The rain was not excessive, and plowing actively proceeded. It is still feared that some autumn-sown wheat has been frosted as many fields where it should have appeared are nearly bare, and on many where it had appeared it is neither strong nor forward. Thrashing proceeded rather more freely, though the damp unfavorably affected the grain, and the slight advance in price which has taken place only applies to dry samples.

Last season's crop is so deficient that already, in some parts of the country, stocks of home-grown wheat in farmers' hands are almost exhausted. Towards the close of the week there was a look of animation, both at London and in the provinces, in consequence of the extreme demands of holders, but Monday's prices for red and white wheat were fully maintained.

Wheat for shipment has been in active request, and a larger business was done in it than for some time past, particularly in Australian. Sales of English wheat last week, 36,160 quarters at 43s. 5d. per quarter, against 62,239 quarters at 38s. 1d during the corresponding week of last year. Imports into the United Kingdom for the week ending February 7th, 886,132 cwts. of wheat and 197,521 cwts. of flour.

A Bad Outlook for Acklin.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—The *World's* Washington special says: One member of the Committee said to-day: "We shall probably be compelled to report that Acklin is guilty as indicted by the newspapers, and let the House take such action as it may deem proper." Another special says: It is now probable that Acklin of Louisiana will be expelled for his connection with the alleged bogus report from the Foreign Relations Committee.

Advices from Mexico.

CITY OF MEXICO, Feb. 4 (via New Orleans).—The Mormon Elder Thatcher has returned to the United States, somewhat disappointed in his mission. The Mexican Government will protect the Mormons in their worship, but not in polygamy.

BORN.

In Athens, Georgia, Jan. 28th, 1880, to the wife of J. E. R. O'Farrell, a Son.

In Capay Cañon, Feb. 16th, to the wife of N. Switzlar, a Son.

MARRIED.

In San Francisco, Feb. 10, at the residence of the bride, by Rev. Dr. E. H. Gray, John J. M. Webb, of Woodland, to Maggie, daughter of William J. Getty, of San Francisco.

At the residence of the bride's father, at Dunnigan, Cal., by Rev. Jas. J. Gallagher, on the 15th of February, 1880, Mr. R. D. Wilkinson to Miss Alice Nixon, both of Dunnigan, Yolo county, California.

Cacheville Hotel.

L. KNIGHT, Prop'r.

Having purchased this well known Hotel, I take pleasure in informing the traveling public that I am ready to receive their patronage, and will guarantee full satisfaction at all times.

Board and Lodging per Week, $8.00; *Single Meals*, 50 *cents*.

L. Knight, Prop'r.

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of THOMAS L. DUBOSE, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his residence, five miles below Washington on the Sacramento river, in said Yolo County.

WOODLAND, Feb. 17th, 1880.

JAMES H. DUBOSE,
Administrator of the Estate of Thomas L. Dubose, deceased.
J. C. BALL, Attorney. fe19w5t

WM. H. WINNE,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER.

GOOD WORK AND FAIR PRICES!

Jobbing Promptly Attended To.

New Shop:—Next to H. Perry's Blacksmith Shop on First Street, Woodland.

fe16dw

RACES!

On the First Saturday in March,

(March 7,) a Handicap

THREE HOURS' WALKING MATCH,

Go as you Please, will take place on the

WOODLAND RACE COURSE,

For a purse of $50. Entries must be made before the 1st of March. Apply to

fe16dw OTTO SCHLUER.

DO NOT FORGET

—THAT—

A. Nickelsburg & Bro.

Never allow their Stock to run down during the dull season, as usually practiced by Country Merchants, but receive

NEW GOODS ALMOST DAILY!

Just Received from the East:

100 Pieces of DRESS GOODS, at 10 Cents per Yard;

250 Pieces of SCOTCH GINGAMS, double width, at 12 1-2 Cents per Yard;

Several Cases of SHEETINGS, MUSLINS, SHIRTINGS and CHEVIOTS,

Which we offer at prices to compete with any city in the State. Also, a New Consignment of

The Celebrated Foster Kids,

Which of late have become the favorite Glove with all the Ladies who have tried them, as they are Manufactured of the BEST FRENCH KID, and Every Pair is Warranted.

NEW LINES OF CLOTHING!

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, BOOTS & SHOES, FRESH GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

AND A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

Carpets, Oilcloths and Wall Paper!

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,

PIONEER STORE,

ja2dw **Cor. First and Main Sts., Woodland.**

THE GRAND OPERA,

"THE SORCERER,"

WILL BE PERFORMED AT

Central Hall, on Tuesday, March 2d,

THURSDAY, March 4, and TUESDAY, March 9,

—FOR THE—

BENEFIT OF THE LADIES' RELIEF SOCIETY

BY LOCAL SINGERS AND PLAYERS.

With FULL CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA, New and appropriate Scenery, Elegant Costume and Appointments, etc. No pains will be spared to render this a First-Class Entertainment in all respects. *The Entire Proceeds will be devoted by the Society to Charitable Purposes.*

☞ Doors open at 7½ P.M., Performance to commence at 8 o'clock precisely.

PRICES OF ADMISSION—Dress Circle, $1. Parquet, 75c.

Seats can be reserved at CASLER'S DRUG STORE without extra charge. fe11dw

DELINQUENT LIST

Of all Taxpayers and Unpaid Taxes of Yolo County for the year 1879-80. Assessed to all Owners—Known and Unknown.

	Am't of Taxes and Costs.
A	
Atkinson, heirs of J J—Part of S L S No 571, bounded w by Snipe, e by Sac. river, s by James Haworth, w by Decker—10 acres; the n ½ of S L S No 261—26 acres	11 24
B	
Boots, B F—Part of s w ¼ sec 28, t 10 n, r 2 e, bounded n and e by Everett, s by Ragsdale, w by sec line—2 acres; also personal property	14 18
Barber, H D—Personal property	3 35
Bayley, J H—Lot 3, block 9, Winters	1 72
Bello, John—Part of S L S No 279, bounded n by Sac River, e by John S Azevedo, s by Cave, w by Contente—20 acres; also, pers'l prop	18 25
Barrett, Wm G—S L S No 935—320 acres	17 75
C	
Caldwell, Joseph—S 36 ft of n 130 ft lots 6 and 7, block 2, Woodland; also, personal property	12 39
Caldwell Bros—The n 140 ft of w 100 ft, lot 7, Morris' Addition to Woodland	8 64
Crane, D—Personal property and road poll tax	5 13
Cooley, D—Lots 7 and 8, block 3, range F, Davisville	7 01
Chamberlain, Charity G—Lots 7 and 8, block 4, range D, Davisville	2 54
Cantrell, Joab—Personal property and road poll tax	7 49
Clark, M C—Personal property	2 13
Campbell, John R—Lot 27, block 10, Madison; also, personal property	31 92
Cole, W E—Personal property	3 51
Christian Church, K L—Lot 8, block 5, Knights Landing	12 70
Coleman, Thos E—Lots 6 and 7, block 13, K Landing; also, road poll tax	9 36
Cook, H E—E ½ and e ½ of w ½ sec 34, t 12 n, r 1 w—480 acres; also, pers prop	64 31
D	
Dinzler, Adam—Lot 10, block 3, Woodland; also personal property	15 65
Deaner, H S—S e ¼ sec 28, t 10 n, r 2 e, 160 acres; also personal property	153 82
Dutton, David—Lot in Cox's add'n to Winters, bounded n and e by Pritchett, s by Co road, w by Seeley	7 01
Dooley, Jno S—S L S Nos 778 and 792—569 acres	19 02
F	
Furry, Henry—Lot 2, Mering's block, Woodland; also personal property	9 22
Fay, John—Personal property	2 13
Freund, F A—The w ½ lot 2, block 19, Madison; also personal property and road poll tax	6 04
Frank, Isaac—Lot 8, block 13, Winters; also personal property	6 69
Fox, C W—N e ¼ sec 25, t 12 n, r 1 w, 160 acres; e ½ of s e ¼ sec 32, t 12 n, r 1 e, 80 acres; n ½ of s w ¼, and s ½ of s ½ of s w ¼ sec 33, t 12 n, r 1 e, 120 acres; all of sec 34, t 12 n, r 1 e, 640 acres; s ½ of s w ¼ sec 33, t 12 n, r 1 e, 80 acres; all of sec 35, t 12 n, r 1 e, 640 acres; e ½ and e ½ of n w ¼, sec 3, t 11 n, r 1 e, 400 acres; s e ¼ sec 11, t 11 n, r 1 e, 160 acres	172 36
G	
Greene, Horace—S e ¼ sec 26, t 10 n, r 2 e, 160 acres; the w 28 acres of s w ¼ of s w ¼ sec 31, t 10 n, r 2 e; also personal property	65 62
Glenn, H J, and G W Gridley, assnee—Lots 6 and 14, block 2, range F, Davisville; lot 13, block 4, range E, Davisville	11 89
Glenn, James—Lot 13, block 40, Washington; also road poll tax	5 13
Grayson, Chas—Personal property and road poll tax	8 01
Gardner, M V—S L S No 911—229 acres	19 14
Gwinn, William—Part of S L S No 1158, commencing at the n w cor of said survey, thence s 57 chs, thence s 45 deg e 41 chs, thence s 72 deg 45 min e 9.48 chains to s w corner of survey 916, thence n 26 deg 45 min e 1.15 chs, thence n 65.55 chs, thence w 18.06 chs to beginning—118 acres; S L S No 337—150 acres; S L Location No 1106—73 acres; part of S L S, No 419, commencing at s e cor of said survey, thence w 4.60 chains, thence n 38.40 chs, thence e 4.00 chs, thence s 38.40 chs to place of beginning—15 acres; tract commencing at n w cor of survey No 1041, thence e 120 chs, thence s 40.00 chs, thence w 40.00 chs, thence s 57 chs, thence n 45 deg w 36.50 chs, thence n 59 deg 38 min w 59.50 chs, thence n 44.50 chs to begs—726 acres; S L L S No 1079—356 acres; S L S No 1160—340 acres; part of S L S Nos 333 and 277, beginning at a post marked "Gwinn" on the embankment of a ditch s 74 deg e 2.06 chs from a redwood post set in the w line of survey No 333, 41.50 chs from the southerly side of the Sacramento river, thence s 68 deg 45 min w 4.50 chs to a stake, thence s 44 deg 40 min w 77.14 chs to a slough and stake marked "Gwinn;" thence down said slough following the meanders thereof, 60 75 chs to a redwood post on the side of the road at Eco's bars marked "Gwinn;" thence n 29¼ deg w 5.23 chs; thence n 25¾ deg w 3.77 chs; thence n 12½ deg w 1.10 chs; thence 11¼ deg e, 1.60 chs; thence n 40 chs; thence e 58.70 chs; thence n 21 deg e 6.63 chs; thence n 69 deg w 38.67 chs; thence n 64 deg w 14.33 chs to beginning—254 acres; also personal property	145 97
Giguerre, F Jr—Personal property	2 78
Gwinn, John—Personal property	4 33
H	
Hudson, D A—The s 90 ft of w 65 ft, lot 5, Morris' addition to Woodland; also personal property	9 87
Hummel, Peter—Personal property	2 13
Harris, F—Personal property	2 13
Howe, D H—Personal property	2 95
Hayden, W S—Lot 1, block 1, range A, Davisville; lot 12, block 3, range F, Davisville; lot 2, block 3, range A, Davisville; lot 10, block 3, range D, Davisville; also personal property	16 45
Holland, A J—Personal property	1 32
Haworth, heirs of P—Part of S L S No 291, bounded n by Snyder, e by Payne and Burns, s by Atkinson, w by survey line, 30 acres; part of S L S No 571, bounded n by Dyer, e by Sac river, s by Decker, w by Atkinson, 6 acres; also personal property	19 72
Hopkins, A W and D A Hudson—Personal property	11 89
Hayward, Alvinza—E ½ sec 1, t 12 n, r 1 w—319 acres; n ½, s e ¼ and e ½ of s w ¼ sec 13, t 12 n, r 1 w—560 acres; w ½ sec 6, t 12 n, r 1 e—343 acres; w ½ sec 7, t 12 n, r 1 e—342 acres; w ½ sec 18, t 12 n, r 1 e—342 acres	155 52
Hoffman, E—Personal property and road poll tax	8 30
I	
Ingersoll, Owen—Personal property	17 59
Isham, Mrs Susan—Personal property	14 74
Inasio, Mary C—Part of S L S No 815, bounded n by Enos, e by Sac river, s by Enos, w by Miller—24 acres	8 34
K	
Kalbaugh, J W—Lot 20, Fabricius' addn to Woodland	1 72
King, Jos W—Personal property	9 45
L	
Lower, W M—The n ½ lot 1, block 18, Madison; lot 1, block 14, Madison; also, personal property	7 35
Lewis, Jos H—Personal property	6 68
M	
Martin, J M—Lot 10, block 10, Woodland	8 64
McWilliams, M J S—N e ¼ of n w ¼ of n w ¼ sec 34, t 10 n, r 2 e—10 acres; also, personal property	25 25
Martin, R H and W J—Personal property	5 38
M E Church South, Davisville—Lots 7 and 8, block 3, range C, Davisville	15 56
Markey, Mrs Johanna—W ½ of lot 15, and lots 28, 29 and 30, block 18, Washington	4 55
Miller, Chas—Land near and above Washington, bounded n by Herget, e by Sac river, s by Barriclow, w by Todhunter—16 acres	6 53
McGrath, P J and M W—S 80 ft of lot 1, block 13, Winters; also, pers prop	5 38
McClory, Andrew—Fracl n w ¼ sec 17, t 8 n, r 1 e—35 acres; fracl n e ¼ sec 18, t 8 n, r 1 e—8 acres; w ½ sec 8, t 8 n, r 1 e—320 acres; e 83 acres of fracl e ½ section 7, t 8 n, r 1 e; also, personal property	118 65
Marvin, H E—Fracl e ½ section 8, t 8 n, r 1 e—280 acres; also, personal property and road poll tax	115 40
Masten, S G—N w ¼ section 18, t 7 n, r 3 e—161 acres	8 36
Miller, Wm A—N w ¼ section 30, t 11 n, r 2 e, 156 acres; also, personal prop	106 05
McMillan, Wm—Personal property	3 59
O	
O'Connor, Daniel—Lots 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23 and 24, block 9, Washington, except lot 40x110 ft cor 2nd and Elizabeth Sts, assessed to Thos Woods	5 79
Owens, J B—Lot 2, block 17, Winters; also personal property	1 81
P	
Pierson, B H—Lot in Woodland bounded n by Oak Avenue, e by Cook and Fenner, s by Bank of Woodland and Cross, w by J C and W H Welch; also personal property	46 33
Packman, J B and T L Smith—Personal property	17 43
Parker, J F—Lots 2, 3 and 4, block 5, Winters; also personal property	70 16
Peake, A and Bro—Personal property and road poll tax	11 64
Pace, Jno L—Personal property	7 83
R	
Rowe, J G—Lots 9 and 10, block 5, range K, Davisville	4 56
Rhodes, Henry—A possessory claim to 160 acres of land lying w of lands of N Sweitzer in Capay Valley; also personal property	14 76
Roth, A B et als—N e ¼ and e ½ of n w ¼ sec 24, t 9 n, r 2 e—240 acres; S L S No. 1010—270 acres	33 73
S	
Sacramento Savings Bank—Fracl n e ¼ sec 36, t 11 n, r 3 w—100 acres	5 38
Short, Edward—Lots 10, 11, 12 and w ½ lot 13, block 10, Washington; also road poll tax	7 57
Sheehan, Maurice—Personal property	4 82
Stacey, Esther Ann—Fracl s w ¼ sec 26, t 10 n, r 2 w—52 acres	7 27
Scott, Mrs Nancy—Lot in Cottonwood bounded n by Collett, e and s by Hays, w by Colusa st	2 95
Scoggins, D F—Lots 31 and 32, block 14, Winters	1 72
Saunders, M E—Lot 8, block 17, Winters	1 32
Smith, Sarah A—Lot 4, Cox's addn to Winters; also personal property	6 29
Stephens, Thos—S w ¼ of n w ¼ sec 26, t 7 n, r 3 e—40 acres	1 80
Stollings, S W—Personal property	2 13
Sherry, P B—Personal property	5 54
Sacramento Valley Reclamation Company—W ½ and w ½ of e ½ sec 4, all of sec 5, e ½ sec 6, e ½ sec 7, all of sec 8, all of sec 9, e ½, s ½ of n w ¼, n w ¼ of n w ¼, and s w ¼ of n e ¼ sec 10, w ½ of s w ¼ sec 11, w ½, w ½ of s e ¼, and n e ¼ of n e ¼ sec 15, all of sec 16, all of sec 17, e ½ sec 18, all of sec 19, all of sec 20, all of sec 21, w ½, w ½ of s e ¼, and s e ¼ of s e ¼, sec 22, all of fracl sec 25, all of fracl sec 26, all of sec 27, all of sec 28, all of sec 29, all of sec 30, e ½ and e ½ of w ½ sec 31, w ½, w ½ of e ½, and e ½ of n e ¼ sec 32, n ½ and s ½ sec 33, all in t 12 n, r 1 e—12,898 acres; w ½ of n e ¼ sec 4, n w ¼ and w ½ of n e ¼ sec 5, e ½ of e ½, n w ¼ of n e ¼, and n w ¼ of s e ¼ sec 6, all in t 11 n, r 1 e—547 acres	656 95
T	
Tackney, John—Lot in Woodland bounded n by Frost and Ruggles' addn and House, e by House and Porter, s by Main st, w by Zastrow	19 22
Tufts, Wm E—Lots 7 and 8, block 5, range I, Davisville; also road poll tax	7 57
Terrill, Jno R—Lot in Abbay's Addn to Winters, bounded n by Ball and M E Church parsonage; e by Lamme, s by a street, w by Bay; also personal property	13 61
Terkelson, James—W ½ sec 16, t 12 n, r 5 w—320 acres	10 92
Trainor, J C—Personal property	3 19
U	
Unknown Owners—Lot 5, block 3, range H, Davisville	1 31
W	
Williams, Ira—Lot 5, Frost's Addn to Woodland; also, road poll tax	5 94
Woods, John—A possessory claim lying in the foothills of Capay Valley, west of lands of C Eckhart—160 acres; also personal property	16 87
Winkleman, Jno—Personal property and road poll tax	8 38

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT UNless the taxes delinquent, together with the costs and percentage due thereon, as appears in the annexed and foregoing list, are paid, I WILL SELL AT PUBLIC AUCTION, in front of the County Court House, in the Town of Woodland, County of Yolo, on MONDAY, THE TWENTY-THIRD DAY OF FEBRUARY, A. D. 1880, at 2 o'clock P.M., the real property upon which such taxes are a lien.

A. C. KEAN,
Tax-Collector of Yolo County.

Dated, January 29th, 1880. ja29wtd

White Lead

Use ATLANTIC Brand, the standard Lead. Stipulate for it in all your contracts. Do not permit any other to be employed.

C. T. RAYNOLDS & CO., Sole Agents, 9 Front Street, San Francisco.

Notice!

Owing to the greatly increased cost of material, the price of ATLANTIC PURE WHITE LEAD has been advanced.

C. T. RAYNOLDS & CO., Sole Agents, 9 Front Street, San Francisco.

Caution.

The price of ATLANTIC PURE WHITE LEAD having been advanced, property owners are cautioned against the substitution by painters of cheap, low grade Leads, which, owing to inferiority in quality, can be bought for considerably less than the present cost of raw material.

C. T. RAYNOLDS & CO., Sole Agents, 9 Front Street, San Francisco.

Reward.

Wherens the substitution of cheap, inferior Leads, where "ATLANTIC" has been specified, is not only a fraud upon the property owner, but a damage to the reputation of the ATLANTIC brand, we hereby offer a reward of $50 for sufficient evidence of such substitution being made.

C. T. RAYNOLDS & CO., Sole Agents, 9 Front Street, San Francisco.

fe12dweod2w

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, February 19, 1880.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

Chinese New Year.

Properly speaking the heathen new year, or "Sen Nen," commenced Monday Feb. 9th, but the enthusiastic and emotional Celestial commenced its celebration on the evening before, and at certain intervals ever since the bombs, fire-crackers and tom-tom, have broken the stillnes of both day and night. They are alive to the full extent of the occasion and dressed out in their new blouses, white stockings and most admirable sandals, and make their New Year calls "all same as Melican man," and the white folks are not neglected in these ceremonies. The haung, or incense candles, which are supposed to exhale the most fragrant odors, are kept constantly burning, and the incense ascending to Heaven is thought by the heathen to appease the wrath of the Gods, of whom there are supposed to be many. These candles are placed about their idols or images of great men and kept burning day and night, and the devil is supposed to flee in utter disgust and take no part in the celebration. The offering to the Gods is a fat rooster dressed and cooked whole, except the feet. The consecrated fowl is placed on a dish with head erect, surrounded with slices of pork and vegetables, and as he sits there on the table between the deities and the worshipers the genuflections of the latter are made in true oriental style, bowing three times with the head nearly to the floor, repeating meanwhile to "By-Sin" prayer to the Golk Yi, or chief God.

This is the religious part of their ceremonies, and is repeated every day during the festivitees; but the greater portion of "Sin-Nen" is devoted to gambling, social games and debauchery. Their favorite game is "Ken-Tin," in which only two at a time can engage, and they keep it up until one or both become stupid from drinking at the close of each game. At this time all differences are erased and friendship restored, and the New Year begins with friendly relations. It is often a subject of comment that "all Chinamen know each other." Such is not the case, but they are all *friends* until they become enemies. They recognize each other upon that hypothesis.

Church Social.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The people of Merritt Island held a very pleasant Church Social last Friday evening at the residence of our friend and neighbor B. T. King, Esq., the object being to raise funds for the benefit of the Church. The result of the evening's exercises was that the Church is fifty dollars gainer by it. The attendance was good and the audience composed of the most excellent character. The building was most beautifully illuminated and decorated under the direction and supervision of Mr. P. H. King. The exercises of the evening consisted in the singing of songs, instrumental music, dialogues, and social converse. Misses Etta Bruner, Jessie Hester and Emma Kuntz, alternately presided at the piano with credit to themselves and delight to the audience. Among the distinguished personages present were Dr. N. Williams and lady of Richland, Rev. Mr. Bruner and daughters of same place, D. G. Webber and family of the firm of Webber & Co., Clarksburg, and Misses Bell and Martin Johnston, daughters of Senator Wm. Johnston.

In our humble judgment these social gatherings are of great utility to society, in as much as they produce a spirit of sociability and kindness among neighbors that otherwise would remain dormant and unimproved. F.

New Republican Paper at Woodland.

The Postmaster, the Supervisors, and some other Republicans of Yolo county, becoming, for some reason, displeased with the *Mail*, have made arrangements for a new Republican paper, which is to be the official paper. Being an outsider we cannot understand the reason for this. The *Mail* has been conducted in the interest of the Republican party with more than the average ability, and why its own party wishes to kill it is more than we can see. Is it the organ of a clique? or has it refused to become one?—*Cotusa Sun.*

As to the last two questions we are not prepared to answer; and whether the *Mail* gives satisfaction to the Republicans as the organ of the party in this county is not for us to say. It is a very easy matter, however, to rent a second-hand printing office and make the attempt to establish a newspaper, especially when there is nothing to be lost in the event of a total failure. The Board of Supervisors—that is, the Republican portion of them—as a matter of *economy* (Republicans are always economical, from their own standpoint), gave the county printing to a *prospective* bantling on an insignificant bid, which was offered more as a burlesque than from a sincere motive, evidently surmising that the people would be compelled to support the new paper on that ground. But as the county printing will be published in the DEMOCRAT and furnished as heretofore, that issue will be wholly ineffectual.

Another Estimate.

A great many of the farmers with whom we have conversed on the subject think the estimate of farming which we published last week was too low. W. B. Gibson, one of our most experienced farmers, makes the following estimate, which he thinks is nearer the actual cost: Expense of sowing (harrowing) 300 acres of land in wheat, $147; board and hired help, $186.40; for barley and hay, $42; man and team to sow the seed $7.50; seed wheat, $420; Plowing at $2.00 per acre, $600; bags, $430; threshing, $540; heading, $600; board of men while threshing, $45; of horses, $25; hauling to market, four miles, $125: Total expense $3,157.90 or $10.52 per acre. The yield on the land from which this estimate is taken was 30 bushels per acre.

Superior Courts.

Assembly Bill No. 36, to amend sections 69, 70, 80, 137, 226, 243, 344, 349, 353, 358, 295, 273, 596, 598, 692, 1045, 1347, 1365, 1363, 1364, 2283, 2287, 2289 of the Civil Code, approved Feburary 14th, 1878 conferring upon the Superior Courts, their Judges and officers, the jurisdiction and authority heretofore exercised in certain cases by the Courts abolished by the Constitution, their Judges or officers, was taken up out of order in the Assembly, read the third time and passed Wednesday.

Court Seal.

The Superior Court of Yolo county has filed with the Secretary of State a copy of its seal, recently adopted. It consists, in addition to the Court title around the margin, of an ornamented center, having the Goddess of Liberty sitting near the center, an upright spear in her right hand, and left hand resting upon a shield, and in the foreground a cadaverous looking bear prowling around with month open. In the distance is San Pablo Bay, skirted on either side with the hills and studded with vessels.

Cigars of the Following Celebrated Brands just received and for sale at reasonable prices by WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON: Kelley's Key West Pumariegas, Rio Hondo, Punch, Granadina, Stratton & Storm's Owls, Bravas, and Red Robins. fe16d1w

LOCAL BREVITIES.

A Washington woman complains of the gambling in that town.

A bunch of keys has been left at this office, which can be had by the owner on paying for this notice.

The Chinese New Year celebration has drawn to its close, and we can now breathe more freely again.

Go to J. I. Eaton's if you want cheap Groceries and Dishes, and you will get a discount for cash.

In the raffle which took place Saturday night for the violin of Louis Andrews, ticket No. 2 won the prize.

A fine lot of Apples and pure Clover Seed at J. I. Eaton's, Main and Third street.

Governor Perkins has offered a reward of $250 for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who poisoned Robert Benham at Capay, Yolo county, January 4th, 1880.

Duncan came down from Capay Tuesday morning with his four-horse stage which was packed with Capayites, who were summoned as witnesses before the Grand Jury.

All kinds of Tropical Fruits at Brendel's, corner of Main and Railroad Streets.

The slow growth of vegetation this season thus far in this valley is very remarkable. Grass, especially, keeps close to the ground, and pasturage for cattle therefore is very light.

Those beautiful rooms which were fitted up lately, can be had at Mrs. Dennery's French Restaurant, also use of Elegant Parlor with fire and piano.

As the DEMOCRAT has much the largest circulation of any paper published in the county, business men will readily perceive the advantage it offers as an advertising medium.

The *Bee* learns that on the 22d inst. a new paper to be called "The State Daily Democrat," will be issued in Sacramento, with Thos. B. Ford and J. A. Clark, publishers and proprietors, and A. B. Venable, editor.

The most pleasant place for a young gentleman or lady to spend Wednesday evening is at the Dancing Academy at Turner Hall. Admission 50 cents each or $1.00 per couple.

Forgery seems to be a mania among sewing machine agents. One who has been stopping in Woodland for some time was yesterday taken to Suisun to answer a charge of forging receipts.

Rev. Mr. Odom and M. E. Winchester held a large local option meeting at the Presbyterian Church, two miles north of Cacheville, last Thursday night, when 44 names were signed to their petition to be presented to the Legislature.

Groceries, Dishes—A large stock and Lowest Prices, at J. H. Eaton & Son's. We also pay highest prices for Produce.

Don't forget that seats can be secured for the "Sorcerer" Opera, Central Hall, March 2nd, 4th and 9th, by applying at Casler's drug store. Dress circle, $1.00; parquette, 75 cts.

In Putah Cañon we are told that the gardeners and orchardists are taking up their vineyards and planting almond trees in their stead. A great amount of almonds are shipped from that locality every year and are found to be a profitable industry.

We see by the Sacramento papers that W. D. Stafford, the festive insurance agent, with whom many of our citizens formed a friendly alliance during his sojourn in Woodland last fall, has been arrested and is awaiting trial on a charge of embezzlement, at the former place.

Don't make the little ones sick by buying stale and shop-worn Candies. Go to Brendel's for the pure and fresh article.

It always gives us pleasure to note a spirit of enterprise especially when it is devoted to promoting local interest. We look upon the coming opera, "The Sorcerer," in this light and feel confident that the public will bear us out in our view when they have an opportunity to judge.

Only a few days remain before the property advertised as delinquent for taxes will be sold at auction, Monday next being the day fixed for the sale to satisfy the law. All who can possibly do so, should prevent their property from being sold for taxes by paying the same, as redemption after sale will be expensive, may cause a great deal of trouble, and possibly the entire loss of the property.

L. M. McKenney, of the firm of McKenney & Co., Publishers, San Francisco, gave us a call yesterday. Mr. McKenney is canvassing for the 'Pacific Coast Directory and Gazetteer' which is to be issued sometime during 1880. He will first visit all the small towns of this county, obtaining names, business, addresses, etc., which are to be compiled in the Directory, after which he will canvass the whole county for the same purpose.

Direct from the East—one case of Dress Goods, at 10 cents per yard; one case of Scotch Gingham, double width, at 12½ cents per yard, New Shirting Checks and Cheviots; also another lot of "Foster" Gloves, patented, no buttons, and every pair warranted, at A. Nickelsburg & Bro's.

We always take pleasure in recommending an enterprising firm to our readers, for enterprise means liberality and fair dealing. M. Michaels & Co., of the great Western Bankrupt Store, have always shown such a spirit of business enterprise that their liberal offers have been greatly felt and correspondingly appreciated by the public of Woodland and Yolo county. For particulars we refer our readers to their double column ad. new to-day.

On last Saturday, the 7th inst., near College City, says the *Sun*, a team attached to a gang plow became unmanageable, and the driver, John W. Wright, undertook to hold the leaders by the bridles, but they got away from him, and the plow struck him and cut him almost in two, at the waist, killing him instantly. The young man was a native of Missouri, aged about 25 years. He was well known in the neighborhood and highly esteemed.

King, the popular photographer of Woodland, is soon to make his final tour, preparatory to retiring from business, and it will be the last opportunity to secure good pictures such as he is so well reputed for making by his twenty-four years' experience in the profession. He will visit all the principle towns in the county, stopping two weeks in each place, thereby giving everybody a chance to avail themselves of the rare opportunity. From the 15th to 30th of each month he will be in Woodland.

A few days since a man, whose name we were unable to learn, entered into negotiations with D. D. Hulburt, of Madison, for the purchase of his ranch near that place. The negotiations were concluded and the purchaser promised to meet Mr. Hulburt in Woodland last Friday to pay him the money which he said he had in the Bank. Mr. H. came to Woodland Friday in fulfillment of the agreement, but his man failed to appear. It subsequently transpired that the man from New York had stolen $10 from the livery stable of Mr. Hulburt in Madison and decamped to parts unknown. He is supposed to be the individual who indulged in a similar transaction last week with L. Knight, of Cacheville, leaving a good sized board bill unpaid.

The book so long expected of the late General Hood is now just published, and the delay is well repaid by the beauty of the style in which it is prepared and published for the sole benefit of "The Hood Memorial Fund." It is called "ADVANCE AND RETREAT—Personal Experiences in the Armies of the United States and Confederate States," contains two portraits; (one a fine heliographic photograph, the other, a fine line engraving); four fine maps of battle fields; 370 pages, 8vo. well printed, handsomely bound. Write to General G. T. BEAUREGARD, New Orleans, for all the particulars, or better, send in a postal order or registered letter, Three Dollars, and have a copy sent to you registered postage free, and then ask your neighbors to subscribe for it. Why not?

Read the card of the Cacheville Hotel, new to-day.

J. A. Apperson, we learn from the *Bulletin* is at Lower Lake.

Tickets for the leap year ball can be procured at either Casler's or Greene's.

Everybody who has traveled through the country says the roads are in splendid condition.

The Public School of Dixon is conducted by a feminine corps, and the *Tribune* says it prospers.

Tom Lawton has been seen again—this time in Lander county, Nevada. Thomas shows good judgment in not coming any nearer Sacramento.

The dwelling house of Otto Schluer caught fire from the stove pipe night before last, but the flames were extinguished before gaining headway and without the aid of the Fire Department.

On last Saturday the youngest son of S. T. Pendegast was kicked by a horse, receiving injuries which for a time were thought dangerous, but now the little fellow is improving and will soon be all right again.

Messrs. Smith & Peek, the popular instructors in the art of dancing, are to organize a class of that kind at Cacheville; commencing on Friday evening, Feb. 27th, and continuing every Friday evening thereafter.

J. B. Peckman has put up an elegant sign in front of his livery stable in place of the large one which was wrecked in a gale some time ago. The painting was executed by E. Hoernlein, and like all his work, is well done.

The Dixon *Tribune* says: "Ex-Sheriff Pock man of Yolo got the appointment of Warden of the Branch Prison at Folsom." We had not learned that he had got it, but it is confidently thought he will get it. Yet politics are "mighty unsartin."

A handicap walking match, go as you please, for a purse of fifty dollars, will take place on the Woodland race course on the first Saturday in March. Entries must be made previous to the first of March. Apply to Otto Schluer, of the Woodland Bakery.

The subject which is now uppermost in the minds of the young people is the Leap Year Ball, which is looked forward to with no little anticipation. It is bound to be a pleasant affair, and we advise the lovers of such amusement to lose no time in preparing for it.

It is an old saying that if you do a man nineteen favors, and for any reason decline to do him the twentieth, he will forget the nineteen requests you have granted, and only remember the one that you have refused—and for that refusal will hate you ever afterwards.

On Friday last a Constable of Washington brought over two Chinamen sentenced to seven days in the chain-gang, convicted of stealing wood. Had they been white men the wise dispenser of justice in that bucolic village would have given them 60 days at least.

Charles Ross, who was charged with drawing a deadly weapon, was tried in the Justice Court Thursday and the jury found a verdict of guilty as charged. Judge Ruggles sentenced him to pay a fine of $120, in default of which he was consigned to the chain gang for 120 days.

The walking mania has not yet subsided, and considerable interest is felt in sporting circles over the contest which is to come off over the Woodland race course next Saturday. George Hennigan is matched to walk six miles, square heel and toe, in one hour. Lots of speculation but little betting.

The enterprising citizens of Woodland who intend building or who have any kind of woodwork jobbing to be done, are referred to the card of W. H. Winne, which appears in the DEMOCRAT this morning. Mr. Winne is one of Woodland's oldest and best mechanics, and will do exactly what he promises.

Many persons express surprise at the action of the Board of Supervisors in the award of the county printing, but we do not. Having become so familiar with the modern history of Republican Returning Boards, we do not feel in the least surprised at any action such a body may take, however unprecedented.

Our correspondent from the north side, Independent Farmer, was in Woodland Saturday. He says the farmers in his neighborhood have all finished putting in grain and that the prospects are splendid. A few, he says, are beginning to grow anxious for rain, but there is no immediate necessity for it. He thinks we will have an abundance in good season.

The Leap Year and Valentine entertainment given by the ladies of the Congregational Society was a decided success in every respect. The tableaux were quite attractive—especially the one representing the "Bridal Chamber." All present seemed to enjoy the occasion, and the sumptuous repast was a credit to the ladies and much appreciated by all who partook of it.

The prolonged cold season is the subject of considerable discussion among our oldest inhabitants. The atmosphere at mid-day becomes warm and pleasant, the nights are severely cold, and the early riser finds the ground whitened with frost, almost as heavy as at any time during the winter. Neither grain nor feed will make any growth until the weather gets warmer.

We acknowledge the receipt of the valentine which some sarcastic miscreant perpetrated on our Knights Landing correspondents, and which was forwarded to us for judgment thereon. As to which foot the boot is on, they both seem to be well supplied. It is doubtless the work of some fiendish iconoclast who intended a fatal thrust at the Bohemian element of Knights Landing.

By the reports presented at the Grand Lodge, it appears that the A. O. U. W. has made remarkable progress in this State during the past year, having increased from 85 lodges and 4,500 members, to 162 lodges with over 9,000 members. The deaths in the jurisdiction have been at the rate of 6.16 to the 1,000, and the cost to each member for his $2,000 guarantee, including his other membership dues, has been $18.34.

The whole town turned out Tuesday to witness the New Year display which the devoted and enthusiastic Celestial Wah Lee had advertised to be given, and it reminded us very forcibly of a Fourth of July celebration. If the deafening explosion of bombs and fire-crackers is to be considered as denoting success, we pronounce Wah Lee's display of fireworks successful in every particular.

We yesterday saw the first caravan of the season pass through town for the fabulous regions of Washington Territory, whither people will go and starve out, or to take the back trail as soon as they conveniently can. The season is early yet for emigrating, it would seem to us, and we surmise that some who leave for "parts distant and unknown" will feel a regretful yearning for the balmy skies and genial climate of sunny California.

A certain young man of Woodland was yesterday found to be in a mood of such ecstatic happiness that it is doubtful whether he will again be sensible of the many ills to which human flesh is heir. A great deal of curiosity was felt by his comrades to know what had wrought such a sudden change "o'er the spirit of his dreams," until it was learned that he had received a note from his amorette requesting his company to the Leap Year Ball. Will he go? He will go.

A large audience was in attendance at the meeting of the Young Men's Debating Society last Saturday evening, and the programme was conducted in a manner that elicited the admiration of all present. The debate was especially well conducted and the contestants on both sides were highly applauded for the manner in which they carried out the discussion. The contest was decided in favor of the negative. We understand that another public debate will be given by the Club in about six weeks.

Our Lake county exchanges say that fish in Lower Lake this season are scarce.

The Grand Jury had not adjourned at the time of going to press with our Weekly.

H. H. Duncan has been reappointed as a Notary Public for Yolo county, to reside at Capay.

The *Mail* has a nice easy thing of it in the way of gathering locals—simply copying from the DAILY DEMOCRAT.

Report has it that a company is forming to emigrate to the Sandwich Islands. It may be true, and it may not.

As we put our Weekly to press, (Wednesday noon,) the howling south wind and overcast sky threaten a big storm.

Since Turner Hall has undergone its late improvement it presents a much more neat and attractive appearance than before.

Senator Booth has introduced a bill for the relief of the Postmaster of Yolo from liability for about $100 worth of stamps stolen from his office last fall by burglars.

It is said that kissing is actually done by telephone. It may do very well in a scientific point of view, but it certainly cannot be more romantic nor emotional than the old method.

A valuable horse, the property of Dr. Plummer, of San Francisco, and in charge of parties in Woodland, died Sunday night from the effect of an injury received while running in pasture.

We have not ascertained the exact number of valentines that passed through the Postoffice on the 14th, but there were many. The day was probably appreciated by every body except the P. M.

If, as some theorists argue, hydrophobia is a disease of the imagination, the people of Vallejo are in momentary danger, so long as the *Chronicle* man is permitted to run at large. He ought to be caged.

Divine services in Washington Hall Sunday morning and evening. Subject at 11 A. M.—"Encouragements to Christian Activity;" at 7 P.M.—"How to renew our Lost Love to God." Sunday School at 12 M.

The attention of our readers, at least of those who want anything to eat, is called to the card of Mr. Tipton's new restaurant. He is well prepared to feed the hungry and furnish comfortable lodgings for the weary.

In this land of equal rights and free speech when an Assemblyman calls a brother member an "infamous liar" he is called to order by the chair, and on an appeal from that decision he is sustained by only eighteen members.

It is reported that the Knights Landing Amateur Club who were advertised to appear in Woodland last fall but failed to fill the engagement on account of the weather, are preparing to make another engagement at this place at an early date.

The Lower Lake *Bulletin*, published in our sister county, has entered upon its fourth volume. The *Bulletin* is an able, enterprising journal, a credit to the section it represents, and always finds a hearty welcome at our table. May it long live and flourish.

Smith & Peek's dancing school will be open every Wednesday evening at Turner Hall, and the managers are giving good satisfaction so far. They thoroughly understand their business, and are gentlemanly and popular withal. Dancing is popular and pleasant and when properly conducted is healthful and beneficial.

We are glad to learn from the last number of the *Alameda Enciaal* that its editor and publisher, F. K. Krauth, is on the mend, and expects soon to resume his editorial labors, having just returned from a trip to Santa Cruz, for the benefit of his health. He will have the hearty welcome of the craft throughout the Coast.

Wm. Minis, who was elected Surveyor-General from this county, has received the nomination for City Trustee at the hands of the Workingmen of Sacramento, with the understanding that he will also be nominated by the Democrats. This would seem to indicate that Mr. Minis has become quite popular in the Capital City.

On the 10th inst. I. A. Butz, our well known merchant tailor, was tendered a nocturnal serenade by a large number of the boys, in honor of his entrance upon the uncertain sea of matrimony, he having launched his marital bark that day. The serenaders were cordially received, and all hands abundantly enjoyed the affair.

Only one boy in seventeen in America can bend a pin to make it answer the place of a tack. Schools of design should be opened in every town in the land.—*Exchange.*

This is a foul slander on the American school boys. The youth who couldn't bend a pin into a shape to successfully perform the function of a tack would be a pitiable object of ridicule among his classmates.

A mistake was made in our last Weekly in announcing the tickets to the "Sorcerer" at one dollar to the dress circle and fifty cents to the parquette. The first was correct, but the latter should have been 75 cents. Such an entertainment will be richly worth a dollar to all parts of a house so nicely fitted up as Central Hall, for it is complete (for its size) in all its appointments.

Most of our readers are familiar with all the old established business houses of Woodland, and it is scarcely necessary to make special mention at this time. But the well directed enterprise of the old and well known firm of A. Nickelsburg & Bro., at the Pioneer Corner, are worthy of notice at any time, and we take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to their ad. in another column, new this week.

The rainfall the other day was about the same all over the State, according to the reports, but was by no means as much as desired. Parties from Capay and vicinity tell us that rain is not needed in that section, and that grain will thrive for at least a month without it. Grain is in excellent condition about Woodland, but if it should not rain for two or three weeks there will be anxiety among the farmers. The early sown is growing splendidly, but the late grain will require an early rain to help it along.

Various Causes—

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use, falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak, or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its operation, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts. It contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil or color white cambric; yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous. For Sale by all Dealers.

Auction at the White House.

The public of Yolo county are hereby notified that the immense stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, etc., now on hand at the White House, Woodland, will be sold at auction to the highest bidder for cash. Sale commences at one o'clock P.M., and in the evening at seven o'clock, and will be continued until all the goods are disposed of. Between the time of auction hours, goods will be sold at auction prices. Sale positive. The original E. Jacobs, of Sacramento, Auctioneer.

A. ALEXANDER,
White House, Woodland.

Headquarters Color Guard Cigar.—This cigar runs uniform giving a satisfactory smoke to the most exacting, and is the best 5-cent cigar in the market. Just received and for sale wholesale and retail by WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON. fe10d1w

Persons having houses to rent will do well to advertise the fact, as inquiries are frequently made of late for houses.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland Yolo Co., Cal., Feb. 16th, 1880:

Addington, Ella	Kelthley, John
Brasing, Felix (F)	McCrea, Jas
Bartlett, Mrs E	McBride, Alex
Calvert, Miss	Oakley, Chas
Croucher, Edward	Thompson, Samuel
Dorsey, Mary E	Stollings, S W
Hunt, Thomas	Weed, J E

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised." L. WALKER, P. M.

We Challenge The World

When we say we believe we have evidence to prove that Shiloh's Consumption Cure is decidedly the best Lung Medicine made, in-as-much as it will cure a common or Chronic Cough in one half the time and relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, and show more cases of Consumption cured than all others. It will cure when they fail, it is pleasant to take, harmless to the youngest child and we guarantee what we say. Price, 10 cts. 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by J. R. ELSTON, Druggist. Ja22

The Word "Sozodont."

Which has already become a household word, is derived from the Greek, and composed of two words, Sozo and Odontes. "Sozo" translated, means to preserve, and "Odontes" the teeth—"SOZODONT" a preserver of the teeth. And it is true to its name. It beautifies and preserves the teeth, hardens and invigorates the gums, and corrects all impurities of the breath. The odor of this pure preparation is so delightful that it is a luxury to apply it. It is as harmless as water. Sold by all druggists and perfumers. ja22iw

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, N. Y. City.* de22lwnwy

Any One Suffering

With exhausted vitality, or from the effects of youthful follies or excesses in mature years, can be thoroughly and quickly cured by using the great English remedy, "Sir Astley Cooper's VITAL RESTORATIVE." It is not an excitant, but an honest cure. Price, $3 a bottle, or four times the quantity, $10, and can be obtained of A. E. Mintie, M. D., 11 Kearney Street, San Francisco, Cal. Also at ELSTON'S.

Suicide.

A distinguished Scientist once said: "No man with a strong, healthy stomach ever committed suicide," yet many suffer the torments of the damned with dyspepsia, when a single bottle of DR. MINTIE'S ENGLISH DANDELION LIVER AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS will give relief, and, if persisted in, cure the worst case of this distressing trouble. This pill cures torpid liver, billiousness, sallow complexion, foul breath, sick headache, heartburn, pain in the side and back, removes pimples from the face, regulates the bowels, is sugar-coated and guaranteed purely vegetable. It acts directly on the coating of the stomach and on the liver; is suited to any climate, wet or dry weather. Beware of imitation; genuine has cut of lion on outside wrapper. Price, 50 cents. Sold by J. B. ELSTON, druggist. no24dw

How to Save Money.

Instead of going to a doctor, if you have Bright's Disease, Diabetes, pain in the back and loins, smarting, inflammation, calculi, brickdust deposit, or any trouble of the kidneys or bladder, buy a bottle of DR. MINTIE'S NEPHRETICUM, the great *Buchu Compound.* It is the best prescription ever compounded for these troubles. Abrams & Carroll, wholesale druggists, say: "*We regard Nephreticum as the best Kidney and Bladder Remedy in the market.*" Woodward, druggist, Portland Oregon, says: "Everybody speaks highly of it." Childs, druggist, Portland, says: Sold lots of it; it always does the work." Many have been cured of obstinate kidney complaints after the doctors gave them up. *Price One Dollar per Bottle, or Six Bottles for Five Dollars.* Sold by J. B. ELSTON.

Sheriff's Sale.

RECLAMATION DISTRICT NO. 108. Plaintiff, vs. H. H. BURR, Defendant.

Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale—No. 95. (Old series.)

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, on the 15th day of January, A.D. 1880, upon a Decree of Foreclosure duly made and entered in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California, in and for said County of Yolo, on the 21st day of December, A. D., 1879, in an action wherein RECLAMATION DISTRICT NO. 108 is Plaintiff, and H. H. BURR is Defendant, which Order of Sale is to me directed and delivered, I am commanded to sell the south west ¼ of section 33, in Township 12 north, range 1 east, Mount Diablo meridian, containing 160 acres, and the east ½ of southeast ¼ of section 32, in township 12 north, range 1 east, Mount Diablo meridian, containing 80 acres, all in Yolo County, California.

Public Notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY, THE FOURTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A.D., 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P. M. of that day, in front of the Court House, in the County of Yolo, State of California, I will, in obedience to said Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale, sell the above described tracts of land to the highest and best bidder, for cash in hand.

Woodland, Jan. 16th, 1880.
C. BARNEY, Sheriff.
ja22w4t

Postponement.

The sale of the above described Real property is hereby postponed until SATURDAY, THE SIXTH DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1880, at Two o'clock P.M. of that day, at the same place.

Woodland, Feb. 14th, 1880.
C. BARNEY, Sheriff.
ja19w3t

Sheriff's Sale.

RECLAMATION DISTRICT NO. 108, Plaintiff, vs. LOUIS GAUTHIER, Defendant.

Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale—No. 79. (Old series.)

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, on the 14th day of January, A.D. 1880, upon a Decree of Foreclosure duly made and entered in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California, in and for said County of Yolo, on the 28th day of December, A. D. 1878, in an action wherein RECLAMATION DISTRICT No. 108 is Plaintiff, and LOUIS GAUTHIER is Defendant, which Order of Sale is to me directed and delivered, I am commanded to sell the southwest ¼ of section 11, in township 11 north, range 1 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, containing 160 acres, in Yolo county, California.

Public Notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY, THE FOURTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A.D. 1880, at two (2) o'clock P. M. of that day, in front of the Court House, in the County of Yolo, State of California, I will, in obedience to said Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale, sell the above described tract of land to the highest and best bidder, for cash, in United States gold and silver coin.

Woodland, Jan. 16th, 1880.
C. BARNEY, Sheriff.
ja22w4t

Postponement.

The sale of the above described Real property is hereby postponed until SATURDAY, THE SIXTH DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1880, at Two o'clock P.M. of that day, at the same place.

Woodland, Feb. 14th, 1880.
C. BARNEY, Sheriff.
ja19w3t

Sheriff's Sale.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, Plaintiffs, vs. T. W. STROWBRIDGE AND A CERTAIN TRACT OF LAND, Defendants.

Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale—No. 54. (Old series.)

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, on the 14th day of January, A.D. 1880, upon a Decree of Foreclosure duly made and entered in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California, in and for said County of Yolo, on the 16th day of June A. D. 1879, in an action wherein the PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA were Plaintiffs, and T. W. STROWBRIDGE and A CERTAIN TRACT OF LAND were defendants, which Order of Sale is to me directed and delivered, I am commanded to sell the northeast ¼ of the southwest ¼ of section 3, in township 11 north, range 1 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in Yolo County, California.

Public Notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY, THE FOURTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A.D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P. M. of that day, in front of the Court House, in the County of Yolo, State of California, I will, in obedience to the said Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale, sell the above described tract of land, or so much thereof as may be necessary, to the person who is willing to take the smallest quantity of said tract of land and pay the amount found due to the Plaintiffs by said Decree, amounting to the sum of $30.90, with interest thereon from the 16th day of June A.D. 1879, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, together with accruing costs.

Woodland, Jan. 16th, 1880.
C. BARNEY, Sheriff.
ja22w4t

Postponement.

The sale of the above described Real property is hereby postponed until SATURDAY, THE SIXTH DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P.M. of that day, at the same place.

Woodland, Feb. 14th, 1880.
C. BARNEY, Sheriff.
ja19w3t

VENI! VIDI! VICI!

FORTY-SEVEN CASES OF GOODS,

Amounting to $7,524.20,

Bought by us at 37 Cents on the Dollar,

Have Arrived, consisting of

Dry Goods, Fancy Goods,

CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.,

—AND THEY—

Must be Sold Without Reserve in 16 Days.

GREATEST SLAUGHTER OF GOODS EVER KNOWN.

The above Goods were bought by us from J. M. HALL & CO., Assignees of ISAAC, PHILLIPS & CO., at 37 Cents on the Dollar.

We Must and Shall Sacrifice the same at Any Price.

Must and Shall be Sold in 16 Days

AT YOUR OWN PRICES!

Our Store being too small to hold this Large Stock of Goods, we have divided the Stock into three parts: the first part has been placed in the Store, and it is literally jammed with Goods from the floor to the ceiling, and we promise all a fair deal in these New Goods,

At the Lowest Prices offered in the State.

We Defy ALL to Compete With Us,

Barring None: SHAM AUCTION SALES included.

So don't delay, but come at once,

or you will miss the best opportunity of your life. The likes of it you may never see again, as we have stopped at nothing to make this sale

The Greatest Sale of the Age.

THE GREAT WESTERN BANKRUPT STORE,

One Door East of Elston's Drug Store,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

fe16d1w

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1880.

The Guests of the Heart.

Soft falls through the gathering twilight
The rain from the dripping eaves,
And stirs with a tremulous rustle
The dead and the dying leaves;
While afar in the midst of the shadows
I hear the sweet voice of bells
Come borne on the wind of autumn,
That fitfully rises and swells.

They call and they answer each other—
They answer and mingle again—
As the deep and the shrill in an anthem
Make harmony still in their strain;
As the voices of sentinels mingle
In mountainous regions of snow,
Till from hill-top to hill-top a chorus
Floats down to the valleys below.

The shadows, the firelight of even,
The sound of the bell's distant chime,
Come bringing, with rain softly dropping,
Sweet thoughts of a shadowy time;
The slumberous sense of seclusion,
From storm and intruders aloof,
We feel when we hear in the midnight
The patter of rain on the roof.

When the spirit goes forth in its yearnings
To take all its wanderers home,
Or afar in the regions of fancy
Delights on swift pinions to roam,
I quietly sit by the firelight—
The firelight so bright and so warm—
For I know that those only who love me
Will seek me through shadow and storm.

But should they be absent this evening,
Should even the household depart—
Deserted, I should not be lonely,
There still would be guests in my heart.
The faces of friends that I cherish,
The smile, and the glance, and the tone,
Will haunt me wherever I wander,
And thus I am never alone.

With those who have left far behind them
The joys and the sorrows of time—
Who sing the sweet songs of the angels
In a purer and holier clime!
Then darkly, oh evening of autumn,
Your rain and your shadows may fall,
My loved and my lost ones you bring me—
My heart holds a feast with them all.

Rufus Choate.

In jury trials his main object was to influence the *wills* of the twelve men before him. He addressed their understandings; he fascinated their imaginations; he stirred their feelings; but, after all he used all his powers in subordination to that one primal power which dwelt in his magnetic individuality, by which he *subdued* them, bringing on that part of their being which uttered its reluctant "yes" or "no" the pressure of a stronger nature as well as of a larger mind. As an advocate, he thoroughly understood that men in the aggregate are not reasonable beings, but men with the capacity of being occasionally made reasonable, if their prejudices are once blown away by a superior force of blended reason and emotion—in other words, by force of being. His triumphs at the bar were due to the fact that he was a powerful *man*, victorious over other men because he had a stronger manhood, a stronger selfhood, than anybody on the jury he addressed. On one occasion I happened to be a witness in a case where a trader was prosecuted for obtaining goods under false pretenses. Mr. Choate took the ground that the seeming knavery of the accused was due to the circumstance that he had a deficient business intelligence — in short, that he unconsciously rated all his geese as swans. He was right in his view. The foreman of the jury, however, was a hard-headed practical man, a model of business intellect and integrity, but with an incapacity of understanding and intellect or conscience radically differing from his own. Mr. Choate's argument, as far as the facts and the law were concerned, was through in an hour. Still he went on speaking. Hour after hour passed, and yet he continued to speak with constantly increasing eloquence, recapitulating, without any seeming reason, facts which he had already stated and arguments which he had already urged. The truth was, as I gradually learned, that he was engaged in a hand-to-hand—or rather in a brain-to-brain and a heart-to-heart—contest with the foreman, whose resistance he was determined to break down, but who confronted him for three hours with defiance observable in every rigid line of his countenance. "You fool!" was the burden of the advocate's ingenious argument; "you rascal!" was the phrase legibly printed on the foreman's incredulous face. But at last the features of the foreman began to relax, and at the end the stern lines melted into acquiescence with the opinion of the advocate, who had been storming at the defenses of his mind, his heart, and his conscience for five hours, and had now entered as victor. He compelled the foreman to admit the unpleasant fact that there were existing human beings whose mental and moral constitution differed from his own, and who were yet as honest in intention as he was, but lacked his clear perception and sound judgment. The verdict was, "Not guilty." It was a just verdict, but it was mercilessly assailed by merchants who had lost money by the prisoner, and who were hounding him down as an enemy to the human race, as another instance of Choate's lack of mental and moral honesty in the defense of persons accused of crime. The fact that the foreman of the jury that returned the verdict belonging to the class that vehemently attacked Choate was sufficient of itself to disprove such allegations. As I listened to Choate's argument in this case, I felt assured that he would go on speaking until he dropped dead on the floor rather than have relinquished his clutch on the soul of the one man on the jury whom he knew would control the opinion of the others.

Perhaps the weight and power of Webster's character were due as much to the hours he spent in the woods and fields and on the ocean, chatting with farmers or sailors as he was engaged in hunting or fishing, as to the hours he spent in his study.

Now Choate, superior to Webster in quickness of apprehension and imagination, was an in-doors man. The larger portion of his mature life was passed in the stifling atmosphere of the courts, or in what Milton calls "the still air of delightful studies;" that is, in his library. He, of course, was not so foolish as to neglect exercise; but his exercise was commonly confined to long walks through the streets or around the Common of Boston. No one ever enjoyed Nature more intensely; but he never sojourned with her. His friend, Charles G. Loring, one of his competitors for the leadership of the Suffolk bar, once invited him to pass a summer day at his beautiful residence on the Beverly shore. Mr. Choate was full of enthusiasm as he walked among the woodland paths or gazed at the varying aspects of sky and ocean; he doubtless stored up in his mind images of natural beauty which flashed out afterward in many a popular speech or legal argument; but he exhausted the capacity of the place to feed his eye and imagination in half a dozen hours. "My dear Loring," he said, in parting, "there has not been a twentieth part of a minute since I entered this terrestrial paradise that I have not enjoyed to the top of my bent; but let me tell you that should you confine me here for a week, apart from my work and books, I know that I should die from utter *ennui*. You are fortunate in being able serenely to delight in it day after day." If he had been asked to pass a fortnight with Webster at Marshfield or at his New Hampshire farm, and had accompanied him day after day in his shooting or fishing expeditions, not even Webster's conversation could have saved him from being devoured with an impatient desire to escape from the monotony of such an existence. All the eccentric *originals* of the neigborhood, whom Webster delighted in year after year, he would have delighted in for a day, and then dismissed them from his mind as intolerable bores; the mountain or ocean scenery might have enthralled him for a few days more; but the shooting and fishing, in which Webster took such pleasure, would have seemed to him a scandalous waste of time, which might have been more profitably bestowed on Æschylus and Aristophanes, on Thucydides and Tacitus, on Hooker and Jeremy Taylor, on Bacon and Burke, on Shakespeare and Milton.

In one particular Choate excelled Webster—that of constant high-bred courtesy to men and woman of all ranks.

In his arguments for persons who had become complicated in seemingly criminal acts of which they were, at least, not so guilty as they were accused of being, his masterly way of putting himself, by imagination, in the place of his clients, and exhibiting all the pathos that could be elicited from their embarrassments and struggles, often drenched his clients themselves in irrepressible tears. They hardly knew before what heroes and martyrs they were. They wept at the eloquent recapitulation of what they had suffered and done; they became poetic personages, worthy of the pen of Scott or Dickens; indeed, they were so much affected, that they considered that Lawyer Choate should charge little for presenting them before the community in their true light, and therefore often forgot or neglected to pay him anything. His dramatic power in exhibiting the inferior feelings of the half guilty, the quarter guilty, and the guilty who are perfectly innocent in their own conceit, and therefore regard a prosecution as a persecution, was so wonderful that many of the persons who were acquitted through his exertions never paid him what they would have paid an advocate who had less identified himself with their interests and characters. Indeed, after his work was done, he appeared himself to set a modest estimate on its value. The occasions when he obtained large fees were due to his partner, who made the contracts beforehand; for Mr. Choate generally considered the obstacles in the way of getting a verdict for his clients formidable until the case was settled, and was indifferent to the amount of the fee only after he had succeeded.

But he was not only an accomplished lawyer; he was, at times, an eager politician. I will try to recall some sentences in his popular addresses. In a campaign appeal to the Boston Whigs, when Polk, a comparatively unknown man, was the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, Mr. Choate gave full play to his peculiar wit and fancy. "We will," he exclaimed, "*return* James K. Polk to the Convention that *discovered* him!" In depicting Polk's sure defeat, he declared that he would "disappear like the lost Pleiad, where no telescope could find him!" In reading an "open letter" of the Free-soil Democrats, "surreptitiously" published in the New York *Evening Post*, he paused at the end, as if overcome by surprise. "I find, gentlemen, that this letter is marked 'private and confidential,' and such, I trust, you will consider it!" The idea of confiding a secret of that sort to three thousand people struck every man in the audience with a sense of its humor, and there was a roar of applause, which for some minutes prevented the orator from proceeding. On another occasion he addressed a Union meeting in Faneuil Hall, composed equally of Whigs and Democrats. I wish types could express the wit of one passage by indicating the rise, culmination, and sudden fall of his voice. "You Whig!" he exclaimed, "and YOU DEMOCRAT WHO ARE JUST AS GOOD AS A WHIG—in your own opinion!" The last clause should be printed in the smallest type which the printer can command. The laughter which succeeded the qualification was deafening, and it came from the representative of both parties.

When Mr. Sumner's first election to the Senate of the United States was in doubt, Sumner met Choate as he was entering the Court-house. "Ah, Mr. Choate," said Sumner, pleasantly, "marching to another forensic triumph?" Choate had on his old camlet cloak—known to all members of the bar—and drawing it melodramatically up over his weird face, and looking like one of the witches in *Macbeth*, he mockingly answered in his deepest tones, "Glamis, thou art, and Cawdor!" and then disappeared through the door. Sumner was accused of lacking the perception of humor, but he always told this incident as if he had it in a high degree.

A distinguished Free-soiler, after the nomination of Taylor for the Presidency, accosted Mr. Choate in the street, and told him that the Free-soil section of the Whig party was determined to oppose the nomination at the polls. "What can you do?" said Mr. Choate. "Perhaps little," was the reply; "but at least Massachusetts can fire her gun in the air." "Yes," at once retorted Mr. Choate, "and hit her guardian angel in the eye."

One of the charms of Mr. Choate's conversation was his habit of exaggeration. To attend the performance of Mozart's *Don Giovanni* was like listening, he said, to ten thousand *forests* of birds. He knew that no exaggeration in mere words could adequately express the delight that a sympathetic mind feels in coming into vital acquaintance with a work of transcendant genius in any department of literature and the fine arts. Ten thousand birds would be a small testimony to the melodies of Mozart; but ten thousand forests of birds is a comparison which indicates the rapture of wonder and admiration which Mozart's masterpiece excites in all souls capable of feeling its beauty. With this tendency to verbal exaggeration Choate had that instantaneous humorous recoil from extravagant assertion characteristic of ardent natures whose sense of the ludicrous is as quick as their sense of the beautiful and the sublime. "Interpret to me the libretto," he said to his daughter, "lest I dilate at the wrong emotion." Sidney Smith never said any thing better than that.

Nobody at the bar ever equaled him in paying ironical compliments to the judges who blocked his way to the hearts and understandings of juries. Judge Shaw was specially noted for the gruff way in which he interposed such obstacles, and Shaw's depth of legal learning was not more conspicuous than his force of character. "'Tian't so, Mr. Choate," was a frequent interruption, when Shaw was on the bench and Choate was arguing a case before him. Choate's remarks on the judge have passed into the stereotyped jokes of the bar, and are now somewhat venerable. One is, I think, not commonly stated in the exact words. "I always approach Judge Shaw," he said, "as a savage approaches his fetich, knowing that he is ugly, but feeling that he is great." Of Judge Story he once remarked, "I never heard him pronounce a judgment in which he did not argue the case better than the counsel on either side; and for which," he added, with a twinkle in his eye, "he might very properly have been impeached. He delighted in gravely joking with a judge. Thus he once asked that a case might be postponed, owing to his engagement in another court. The judge replied that the case was one in which he might write out his argument. With a mock solemnity, which it always seemed to me no other human countenance could so readily assume, he replied, "I write well, your Honor, but *slowly*." As his handwriting resembled the tracks of wild-cats, with their claws dipped in ink, madly dashing over the surface of a folio sheet of white paper, the assembled bar could not restrain their laughter. Indeed, it is affirmed that he could not decipher his own handwriting after a case was concluded, and had to call in experts to explain it to himself. He congratulated himself on the fact that if he failed to get a living at the bar, he could still go to China and support himself by his pen; that is, by decorating tea-chests.—E. P. WHIPPLE in *Harper's Monthly*.

The Silver We Ought to Take.

Hardly anyone likes to take a heavy silver dollar in his pocket, if he can get a paper one instead. And the reluctance would not be much lessened were the value of the silver and paper dollars precisely and invariably the same. Coin is heavy and inconvenient, while paper money is light and pleasant to handle. Therefore, when a measure is introduced in Congress for the substitution of coin for notes of small denominations, there will be no especial enthusiasm for the change on the part of the public. But the American people are nothing if not intensely patriotic, and they will gladly yield to whatever is demonstrated to be expedient, although a little inconvenient. It is understood that the Secretary of the Treasury believes that the smaller notes should no longer be issued, in order that the Treasury may be relieved somewhat of the pressure of an enormous quantity of silver. This coin should not all lie idle in the vaults at Washington, and millions upon millions of it should be scattered throughout the land to take the place of one and two dollar notes. The people of Rome once consented to use coins of iron because it was thought inexpedient to use finer metals, and the people of the United States will now consent to take silver in the place of paper, when it is shown that for the public good we ought to take it.—*N. Y. Mail.*

A Horse Killed by Tea.

A curious case of poisoning is related by the *Veterinary Journal*, London, interesting in itself, and which is properly characterized as unparalleled in the annals of veterinary or human toxicology. The record is as follows: A staff cook having left some pounds of tea in a sack, a Kaffir groom filled it with corn, and serving out the contents to a troop of horses, gave one charger the bulk of the tea, which was eaten greedily, and produced the most startling results. The animal plunged and kicked, and ran backwards, at intervals galloping madly around, finally falling into a donga, where it lay dashing its head on the rocks, when it was killed. The *post mortem* appearances indicated extreme cerebral congestion. The occurrence, as an accident, is probably unique. The reversal of limb movements, which produces running backwards in quadrupeds, is a common system of brain disturbance, frequently witnessed, for example, in the case of puppies with occluded crania. The case (says our contemporary) is one of great interest, and may help to throw light on the action of tea, which has not been sufficiently studied or appreciated by physiologists.

Good Advice to Students.

Rev. E. E. Hale, talking not long ago of study to the students at Antioch College, advised them to study when they left school what they needed most and could do best. "If you have found out at 17," he said, "that you cannot well follow the mathematics, let them go to those who can. * * * You ought to be able to decide the subject better than anyone can choose for you. When you have decided, hold on to your decision; let book lead to book, subject open from subject. Never fear but the range will be wide enough before you have done. I sincerely believe that with the resources of our great public libraries, any man or woman of spirit, who chose to take up a subject of detail, which had not been already wrought out by a specialist, might, in a month's time, be in advance of any person in the community on that line of research. I could safely, I believe, make the statement for a shorter period."

A great fortune is a great slavery.

Cutting and Keeping Flowers.

A great deal has been written on the preservation of cut flowers, but the matter is still imperfectly understood by most people. It is important to know not only how to take care of them after being cut, but how to cut them. On this latter point a practical hint may be of service to our readers. It might not occur to them that it could make any serious difference whether the stems were broken off or cut with knife or scissors. A sharp knife is the right tool for the purpose, as it leaves the sap-vessels of the stems open for the absorption of water, while scissors crush and compress these vessels, so that their absorptive power is more or less destroyed. Like injury may be done in breaking off the stems, especially if they are tough.

If the flowers are not put into water immediately, the ends of the stems should be cut off with a sharp knife as the sap-vessels will probably have become clogged up with the coagulated matter.

It should be remembered that evaporation is going on from every pore of flower or leaf, and that unless fresh fluid can be taken up by the stems to make good this loss, the blooms will soon wither and die. We can readily see why the flowers of plants with hard, close stems fade sooner than those soft, large-tubed stems. The latter, owing to the ease with which they such up moisture, will expand in water almost as well as if left on the parent plant.

Cut flowers often suffer from too dry an atmosphere. It is difficult to avoid this in our artificially-heated rooms, but we may at least put the blossoms in the coolest part of the room. Near a window, and especially in a bay-window, the temperature is generally several degrees lower than in other parts of the room, as you can see if you will test it with a thermometer. The best authorities say, moreover, that the flowers should have the benefit of light, and even of sunshine in most cases, though there is a popular prejudice against exposing them to the latter. On the other hand, they suffer, as plants, do from draughts and from sudden alternations of temperature.

Botany also furnishes us a useful hint for prolonging the life of many single flowers. This may be done by removing the anthers, for when the pollen on these become ripe the stigma gets impregnated, and the flower, having fulfilled its natural destiny, drops its petals and withers. In the case of blossoms that fall to pieces very easily, it is a good idea to let fall a drop of gum or mucilage into the center, which will glue the petals together at the base. To prevent this from running out before it hardens, the flowers should be kept upright by putting their stems through the bottom of a sieve or sticking them in sand. With the aid of a camel's hair brush or a pointed stick, a large number of flowers may be gummed in a short time.

When flowers have been carried a long distance in close boxes or cases, they often appear withered and worthless, but with proper treatment they may be revived and restored to their original beauty. Instead of being at once put into vases and exposed to the hot and dry air of the parlor, they should either be spread out on wet flannel or moss and covered with a dish-cover or an inverted box, or else put in pans containing moss and water or wet sand, in which they can be set upright, and then shut up in the dark for a few hours. If they do not regain their freshness under this nursing, there is no hope for them; but in all ordinary cases their recovery is certain. —*Journal of Chemistry.*

Iridescent Glass.

The beautiful forms of iridescent glass, which have recently begun to adorn the windows of our chinaware dealers, mark, it is said, the revival of one of the lost arts of old Roman days. Most of the glass from the buried cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum, from Roman tombs, and more recently from the treasuries of the Cypriote cities or temples, possesses this curious property iridescence, by means of which it reflects light with all the colors of the rainbow. There has been some dispute as to whether this glass was iridescent at first, or whether it acquired this quality subsequently. The conclusion adopted by Mr. Peligot, the celebrated French chemist, is that the glass, originally plain, became iridescent from long exposure to the action of the air and moisture at a high temperature, these conditions being admirably fulfilled in the old Roman tombs, where most of this glass is found. All glass has more or less of tendency to become iridescent under certain conditions. In glass for optical instruments a tendency to become iridescent is a serious fault, and different kinds of glass are combined to form a perfectly colorless lens. Modern chemists and glass-makers have long been trying to discover the art of making glass iridescent by some more speedy means than that of burying it in a damp soil for the benefit of a thankless posterity. Two French chemists quite recently succeeded in artificially producing this iridescence. The process is said to consist essentially in submitting the glass, under a considerable pressure, and at an elevated temperature, to the action of water containing fifteen per cent of hydrochloric acid. Only certain kinds of glass are suitable for this operation. The action of this acid is thought to be analogous to that of the elements upon the older glass in dissolving the alkaline silicates and leaving the surface of the glass finely ridged or corrugated, and thus capable of refracting the light with prismatic or rainbow colors, like those of mother-of-pearl.

PARSNIP FRITTERS.—Scrape and halve the parsnips; boil tender in hot salted water; mash smooth, picking out the woody bits; add a beaten egg to every four parsnips; a teaspoonful of flour; pepper and salt at your discretion; and enough milk to make into a thick batter; drop by the spoonful into hot lard and fry brown. Drain into a hot colander and dish.

CAULIFLOWER. — Tie in a net and cook about forty-five minutes in boiling salt water; drain; lay in a deep dish, blossom upward, and pour on a half cupful of rich drawn butter, with juice of a lemon stirred in.

Pedantry consists in the use of words unsuitable to the time, place and company.—*S. T. Coleridge.*

The painter who fell over with his ladder full of paints went down with colors flying.

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

There are men who don't seem to komprehend the difference between notoriety and reputashun untill they find themselfs serving out a three years term in sum State prizon.

I don't rekolekt now ov ever meeting a man who had all the fame he wanted, and waz anxious to take a bak seat.

The works ov genius are the most famous and lasting, the works ov tallent are perhaps the most usefull.

I hav finally got so that i ain't at all sertain ov what i kno miself, and am gitting less sertain ov what others say they kno.

We speak ov a "lovely woman," and a "dignified man." These are proper distinkshuns, and never ought to be konfounded.

He who is out ov the reach ov praze iz out ov the reach ov improvement.

Perfekshun iz dredphull skarse in this world—we don't even find it in natur, nutch less among humanity.

Habits are simply natur in harness.

This ain't a bad definishun for human happiness—sumthing to do—the cheerful doing ov it—and then gitting pay for the job.

All the honesty in the world ain't lawful tender on the streets for a loaf ov bread, but let the same man go out and pla a smart game ov 3 kard monte and he kan make an inkum at it.

Peace! This iz what mankind, since thare kreashun, hav allwuss been fighting for, and, probably, allwuss will.

Thare iz plenty ov wimmin who kan, up to a certain point, kompete successfully with men in bizziness, but beyond that point they are failures.

The perfekt servant (if there iz enny sutch thing) iz the one whom yer kan't spile with kindness.

Men ov genius seldom hav mutch memory, while men ov tallent often do, and this may be the reazon why—men ov genius kreate, and hav not mutch use for memory, while men ov talent live on what haz been kreated, and feed on memory.

Masculine and Feminine Morality.

I could never understand the opposite system of weights and measures which have been established for gauging morality among men and women. The strictest among us allow that a young man should sow his wild oats; but who ever admitted the same necessity in the case of girls? We say that man should have his amusements—his clubs, cigars, horse races, flirtations and liquorings; but supposing our women and girls came to us reeking of tobacco? Supposing they addicted themselves openly to nips of grog and absinthe when their spirits were low? Supposing they sat down to quiet rubbers of whist or *ecarte*, gambling away their household money to while off dull hours? We demand so much excellence of our women that the worst of them are still better than the average man. I have known some women who were social outcasts, and who in point of heart, conduct and general moral rectitude, might have furnished stuff for the making of upright gentlemen, indeed. They had fallen once, it is true, but what a fearful penalty they had been made to pay for that one slip, while, by comparison, the kindred penalties of men are so slight. If a young man gets mixed up in some disgraceful entanglement, breaks a heart, and throws a young girl upon the streets, after having ruined her life, people say of him, compassionately, by and by, "He was so young when he did it, and now he has turned over a new leaf;" but if an inexperienced girl, a mere child of sixteen or seventeen, comes to harm through a moment's weakness, born of too much love and over-confidence in her betrayer, who ever thinks of pleading her youth as an excuse? Who ever urges, seriously, that a girl "has turned over a new leaf?"—ELIZABETH BLACKWELL, M. D.

DULL PEOPLE.—They are not liked as a class; neither are they understood. Without doubt, a great deal of dullness owes its origin to ill health. People with languid circulations are seldom vivacious or amusing, and it is hard to be bright and lively when suffering pain; but indigestion, on the other hand, often makes its victims ill-natured and uncharitable. Of the vices, selfishness is productive of dullness, but malice, slander and false witness, with all their heinousness, often afford entertainment to listeners. Those who invariably shun dull people make a great mistake, for dullards are often very trustworthy and true friends, while they are not unusually well-informed on certain topics. If amusing people are the most popular, dull ones are often the best beloved. Mephistopheles was an entertaining companion, and amusing men are too fond of asking their friends to back their bills. The associates of either have had cause before this to regret that they had made dullness the great bugbear of their lives.

QUESTIONS—For idle half-hours. No answers to be sent to this office.

What was the Magna Charta?
What was the "Holy Grail?"
What is kerosene?
What is a *poet laureate?*
Who was called the "Little Corporal," and why?
When and where was the battle of Crecy?
What musical composers were born in the 17th century? *i. e.*, 1600 to 1700.
What great man said, "If you would be distinguished, let it be by your merits, not by your garments?"
Who have had their hearts kept as mementoes?
Who was named Hotspur?
What is the Vendome column?
On whose tomb was this motto inscribed: "Here lies the Hammer of the Scottish nation?"—*Scholar's Companion.*

There is not much of the dandy about Mr. Gladstone. Last session it came to pass that he appeared in Parliament with a white hat, a blue neck-tie, a pair of really well-made trousers, and one lavender kid glove. He was never seen with more than the one glove; he had probably dropped the other, after being carefully dressed at home and sent off to the House. His appearance created a great sensation, and he maintained the disguise for nearly a week. Then he gladly got rid of the new clothes, and returned to the familiar garments, which date back "a-many years ago."

"How do you tie a love-knot?" asked Laura, toying with a bit of blue ribbon. "Oh, any way" growled Tom, behind his newspaper, "just so it will pull out easy."

The Delights of Publishing a Newspaper in Russia.

The St. Petersburg papers labor under difficulties that must seriously impede their efforts to get up clubs at this auspicious season of the year. There is the *Golos*, for instance. Just as it got out big posters saying "Now is the time to subscribe; on trial, three months for twenty-seven kopeks," the government suspended the *Golos* for five months. And this is not the worst. Very likely the publishers have left on their hands a big lot of chromos that in half a year will be worthless as inducements to subscribers, as the pictures will be given away in every tea store in Russia long before the paper is started again. And then, again, think of the items they will miss. The editors will go around town with their hands in their pockets and their hats jammed down over their eyes, while whole blocks are burnt up, big murders committed, prominent citizens run in the lock-up, and hundreds of other splendid items, all scooped by the opposition sheets. The journal across the way can then pleasantly remark that "the apology for a man that runs the *Golos* was seen yesterday trying to sneak out of a saloon without paying for what he had imbibed." Then indeed will the ban of the Russian Government fall hardest on the unfortunate *Golos* people. But there is a balm with every wound. There is a silver lining, etc. No more—for five months—will the man whose name is spelled with a "sky," which the printers mistook for "koff," come up to the office and see about it. And there is the agent of a variety show who thinks it ought to be noticed editorially; and the Blubberifskykoff who wants the public to know that he is not the Blubberifskykoff who was fined $5 for being drunk and disorderly yesterday morning; and the man who has invented an article that the public urgently needs and he wants it made known—merely as a matter of news of course; and then the man who is mad and wants to know who the and-so-forth wrote that item; and several other kinds of men that are welcome enough in the editorial sanctum, but who do not time their visits quite right. We shall miss the cheerful paragraphic column of the *Golos* from our table, but our loss is in some respects the *Golos* men's gain.—*Detroit Press.*

Marrying to Avoid Being Married.

A lady came into Birmingham, England, with a handsome equipage, and "desired the landlord of the inn to get her a husband, being determined to marry somebody or other before she left the town." The man bowed, and supposed her ladyship to be in a facetious humor, but being made sensible how much she was in earnest, he went out in search of a man that would marry a fine lady without asking questions! After many repulses from poor fellows who were not desperate enough for such a venture, he met with an exciseman, who said he "could not be in a worse condition than he was," and accordingly went with the innkeeper and made a tender of himself, which was all he had to bestow on the lady, who immediately went with him to one who gave them a license, and made them man and wife, on which the bride gave her spouse two hundred pounds, and without more delay left the town and the bridegroom to find out who was to unriddle this strange adventure. Soon after she was gone, two gentlemen came into the town in full pursuit of her; they had traced her so far upon the road, and finding the inn where she had put up, they examined into all the particulars of her conduct, and on hearing she was married, gave over their pursuit and turned back. 'Tis supposed the young lady in a desperate fit, for fear of being married where she did not like, chose this unaccountable way of preventing it.

The Bridge Over the Tay.

There are ten truss bridges across the Mississippi above St. Louis, which are not regarded as very wonderful structures, and yet seven of them have spans as long as those of the Tay bridge. The bridges at Winona, La Crosse, Dubuque, Keokuk, and Hannibal have spans of 240, that at Rock Island 250, and that at Louisiana of 256 feet. The span which gave way at St. Charles was 310 feet in length, yet the same bridge has two spans 406 feet long. Over the same river is a truss bridge, at Leavenworth, with three spans of 340 feet, and another at Glasgow with five of 315 feet. Across the Ohio there is a truss bridge at Steubenville with a span of 320 feet, one at Parkersburg of 350, one at Cincinnati with a span of 515 feet—the longest truss yet built—and one at Louisville of 400 feet. The truss bridge over the Kentucky River on the Cincinnati Southern Railroad has three spans 375 feet in length, resting on iron piers 175 feet high. The bridge over the Hudson at Poughkeepsie has five spans of 500 feet, with piers 135 feet above high water.—*St. Louis Democrat.*

WATER-PROOF BOOTS.—It is not always desirable that boots should be absolutely water-proof, as whatever keeps water out will keep it in, and whoever has worn India-rubber boots for any length of time, knows that retaining the perspiration of the feet soon puts them in a very unpleasant, half-parboiled condition that is not desirable. Still, water-proof boots are useful in an emergency, to be worn for a short time—as in doing the chores in bad weather. A pair of good rubber boots will answer this purpose, or a pair of common cowhide boots may be made water-proof after the method of the New England fishermen. These people, exposed to all weathers, have for a century used the following compound: Tallow, four ounces; rosin and beeswax, one ounce each; melt together, then stir in neatsfoot oil, equal in bulk to the melted articles. The boots are warmed before a fire, and this composition is rubbed into the leather, soles and uppers, by means of a rag. Two applications will make the leather water-proof.

CREAM CAKES.—One pound of flour, half-pound of butter and one pint boiling water, pour water boiling hot on the batter, and put it over the fire; as soon as it begins to boil stir in the flour; when cool, add nine eggs, well beaten. Drop the crust on tins and bake in a quick oven fifteen or twenty minutes. When they are done open them and put in as much custard as possible. It is a great improvement to the appearance of the crust to rub it over with the white of an egg before it is baked.

Personal.

Anna Dickinson is thirty-seven.

John B. Gough made $20,000 in the year just closed.

A bust of Tom Moore is to be put in Central Park, New York city.

Sunset Cox only weighs 119 pounds, and that is why he don't laugh.

Miss Louisa M. Alcott has given the Boston Newsboys' reading-room 100 books.

Miss Lilla Stanton, daughter of the great Secretary of War, has been married to Lieut. Bush.

It is intimated that handsome Senator Booth and wealthy Senator Sharon are looking about for wives.

Bishop Havens leaves a mother, who is ninety-three years old. One of his sons is to be a minister.

Byron called Madame de Stael "a society avalanche," because her brilliant conversation was so rapid.

Mr. Spurgeon, who is writing at Mentone, France, is said to be not only physically ill but also greatly depressed in spirits.

Miss Alice Longfellow, daughter of the poet, has become the Massachusetts Vice-Regent of the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association.

Mrs. Katharine Chase Sprague is reported to be assisting Mr. E. S. Hamlin in preparing a biography of her father, the late Chief Justice.

Mary Clemmer, the Washington correspondent, is tall and somewhat imperious in manner, has blue eyes, fair complexion, and brown curls of hair.

A Quaker missionary in Michigan, Mrs. Elizabeth Comstock, says 105,000 of the 115,000 prisoners she has visited were carried to prison by strong drink.

The late Mrs. Charles Dickens suffered for the last eighteen months of her life with a cruel malady, from which her sufferings at times were acute.

Mrs. Vinnie Ream Hoxie goes to the foundry at Washington in a big gingham apron every day to superintend the casting of her statue of Admiral Farragut, for which the government is to pay her $20,000.

Anna Dickinson cleaned a sidewalk on one occasion for twenty-five cents which she invested in a ticket to hear Wendell Phillips lecture. The manager who then had charge of Mr. Phillips paid her a few years afterward $400 a night to lecture.

A life-saving station on the California coast has been named after Maggie Geddes, of San Antonio, the little girl who plunged in after a playmate who had fallen into a mill-race, and saved her from the wheel toward which she was being borne. Maggie is only nine years old.

Prince Rivers was color-bearer of the first regiment of colored troops mustered into the service, January 1, 1863. In his speech to his comrades are words worthy of remembrance. He said: "If I fall with the flag, boys, never mind—hide me somewhere, but save the flag."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

They tell of Senator elect Mahone, of Virginia, that he was a daring confederate leader, never wore a sword in battle, and seldom carried his pistols or any other weapon. Just what use a general officer has for swords and pistols during a battle, nobody seems to know. It is only the gentlemen on small salaries in the army who find occasion for the use of deadly weapons.

Fashion Sprays.

After iridescent glass iridescent silver comes and very ugly it is.

Raw silk stockings, hand embroidered, cost as high as $70.

Horseshoe ornaments now have a bunch of four-leaf clover attached.

Gilt champagne baskets are used to hold the bouquets placed beside dinner plates.

Stylish table covers are in Turkish designs, into which much tinsel is woven.

Book-marks of Russia and English leather are pretty for library editions of choice books.

Horseshoes of gray lichens and the bright berries of the bittersweet decorate parlor walls.

The new striped tea rose, American Banner, is worth its weight in gold, on account of its rarity.

Pastelle burners in the shape of laboratory furnaces with crystal alembics are new and pretty.

Among the designs for China decoration is a cupid standing on wet grasses and brushing the dust from a daisy.

Two peace-pipes and a match, tied together with a blue ribbon, were among the presents at a recent wedding.

Mrs. Plimpton has on exhibition in Cincinnati vases of red clay, decorated with wreaths of flowers and leaves in white clay.

Beautiful curtains have bands of chintz stitched upon them, and the design carried to the foundation material in embroidery.

The latest hanging hat-racks are in the shape of an immense horse shoe, and are of ebony, with huge steel nails to form the hooks.

Wooden collars and cuffs have appeared in England. They are bound with red ribbon and decorated with a group of painted flowers.

Bottles representing the busts of famous men are novelties for holding perfumeries. Shakspeare, Goethe and Schiller are favorite subjects.

Photograph albums are now made with the successive pages fitted for promenade pictures, cabinet pictures and groups of two cards and a vignette.

At a recent dinner given by a New York gentleman, each guest was presented with a menu card so artistically elaborated that the cost of each was $100.

Cream white porcelain buttons are considered stylish. They are hand painted, each with a different device, such as a bird, a bee, a butterfly, a flower, etc.

The new Vienna thermometers come mounted in all sorts of odd ways. Some brace themselves against silver keys, others curve around a horseshoe, others are imbedded in the side of vases.

Among the new designs for table covers is a pattern of wild white clematis and barberries, changing woodbine, brambles, wild grapes and milkweed pods, no leaf or flower being repeated.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

The Knights of Pythias have in their library 2,174 volumes.

All the masonry work has been completed at the Farallones for the steam fog syren.

A meeting of merchants has been called to consider the question of petitioning Congress to increase tariff on Chinese rice and starch.

A great religious awakening is said to be in progress at the Metropolitan Temple (Dr. Kalloch's) under the leadership of the revivalist, Rev. Dr. De Witt.

Secret societies are being formed by the workingmen of this city for the purpose of coming to some definite action regarding the expulsion of the Chinese from our midst.

Daniel Leahy, a native of Ireland, twenty-seven years of age, has been appointed a member of the regular police force. He is the man who on Sunday, a week ago, beat Hoyt in the rowing match.

Dennis Kearney is back from the East and on last Sunday appeared at the sand-lot as the chief speaker and again announced as the first and last item in the platform, "The Chinese must go."

At the last sand lot Sunday meeting a speaker from Alameda said that 100 men mounted and armed, were ready in Alameda to take the initiatory step to forcibly drive the Chinese from the coast.

The Irish Relief Association has forwarded $1,000 more to the sufferers. At the last meeting a vote of thanks was expressed to James Gordon Bennett for his generous donation of one hundred thousand dollars for the same cause.

Washington's birthday falling on Sunday, Major-General W. H. L. Barnes will review the troops on the next day (Monday) the 23d. The Second Brigade will parade, and, in the evening, the Senate and Assembly Military Committees will inspect the armories.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children reports the receipts for the past month at $540 and disbursements at $82 40, leaving a balance on hand of $1,452 56; children sent to Youths' Directory, 4; homes provided in private families, 2; sent to industrial School, 1.

A woolen mill is now being constructed which will be of imposing proportions. The lot is 400x200 feet. The main building will be 200 feet long by 55 feet wide. It is intended to run six sets of cards and forty looms. A very highly-finished diagram of the premises has been issued.

Most of the teachers have received their pay for last month. This is the first time for many long months when sufficient money was in the Treasury to pay warrants. And this rare abundance is greatly to the disgust of the warrant brokers, who have heretofore reaped a harvest by discounting them at five per cent.

The pretty military reservation known as the Presidio is becoming a real beauty spot. The authorities are constantly making improvements of one kind or another. The labor is being done by some sixty prisoners from Alcatraz Island, who are brought over every morning and back each night by the steamer *McPherson*. The road is being built in a solid manner, and macadamized after the style of the Cliff House road.

Quite a number of counterfeit $5 gold pieces have been circulated recently which bear such a close resemblance to the genuine coins that detection of the fraud is difficult. They are too light to be good, however, and analysis shows that they are only 700 fine, and worth only $3 60, Silver and copper are the alloy used. Bogus Mexican doubloons, having a deceptively good appearance, and worth only $9 have been quite extensively distributed.

Henry E. Robinson, formerly a resident of San Francisco, and well known to all old Californians, and who died recently in Norfolk, Conn., has made liberal bequests. Among many other large donations, he leaves to the Mayor and Common Council of San Francisco the sum of $40,000 in trust, and to be invested by them to the best advantage. The interest of said sum is to be paid from time to time to the destitute women and children of San Francisco as the Mayor and Council may deem proper. He also gives $6,000 to the New York Institute for the Blind, and $6,000 to the American Female Guardian Society, and Home of the Friendless, of New York City.

It is announced that the Lick House will be closed as a hotel on the 16th of April. It will then be overhauled, and the lower part used for stores, while the upper stories will be converted into offices. The Trustees are anxious to have the State lease the apartment now occupied as a dining-room as a chamber for the use of the Supreme Court. The proprietor of the old Merchants' Exchange has made a proposition to expend $10,000 in making alterations in the second story of that building, for the use of the Supreme Court. It is probable that the Legislature will take some action looking to the acceptance of one of these propositions.

At the last meeting of the Retail Liquor Dealers' Association the President stated that when the Committee on License and Order, of the old Board of Supervisors, reported to increase the license of retail liquor dealers, the Association was formed, and five hundred and twenty-seven dealers signed the roll of membership, but as soon as their pockets were no longer threatened, three hundred and ninety-nine neglected to pay their initiation fee and dues, and for some time past it has been an exceedingly difficult matter for the Association to get a quorum. It was voted that the Board of Supervisors be requested to pass an ordinance prohibiting saloons from being open between the hours of midnight and 5 o'clock A. M. The reason assigned was that the man who keeps a respectable saloon was classed in the same category with keepers of dives, where crimes are committed.

A horrible holocaust occurred a few nights ago. By the burning of a Chinese laundry on Pine street eleven inmates were consumed. Only two of all that were in the building escaped death. As soon as the excessive heat of the ruins had been overcome an examination was commenced. One by one charred and blackened bodies were brought out, the flesh and hair being entirely consumed, and in some instances the bones crumbled to powder on being touched. The trunks of the victims were found twisted and distorted in the most horrible manner; in some cases the legs and arms had been burnt off, and the bodies were bent nearly double, showing that death had been met in the most intense agony. The house had been burning about half an hour before any of the fire department were on the ground, so that the building was burned to ashes and adjoining houses much damaged. A subsequent examination of witnesses at the Coroner's inquest makes it quite probable that the burning was accidental. The loss on clothing alone is estimated at $2,500.

One night last week there was a large meeting in Union Hall to hear Mayor Kalloch deliver an announced address on "Our Boys and Girls: What shall we do with them?" The design of the meeting was to discuss the alleged evils of the competition of Chinese cheap labor and to take the initiatory steps towards the establishment of a manufactory of cigars by white boys and girls alone in counteracting said evils. The *Call* gives the following account of the passage of a preamble and resolution: The Secretary read:

WHEREAS, Our city is inflicted with a large number of idle boys and girls"—

Here the tempest of whistles, coughs, laughs, cat-calls, and varied shouts by the said boys and girls, made anything else totally inaudible. It was inferred from the motion of Mr. Campbell's hand and the elocutionary motion of his arm, that he still "stood on the burning dock," but those were the only evidences that the audience was being made acquainted with the contents of the paper. Having handed them to the Chair the latter put the question of their adoption to the meeting, and received an affirmative vote. They were as follows:

WHEREAS, Our city is inflicted with a large number of idle boys and girls who roam through the streets contracting habits of idleness and viciousness from want of employment and causes beyond their control. And whereas, it is the duty of all good citizens to aid in reforming such a lamentable state of affairs; and,

WHEREAS, We believe the best remedy lies in providing employment for our boys and girls, enabling them to earn at least a comfortable living; and,

WHEREAS, A means to this end, which will compete and interfere with Chinese employment and tend to root out that evil, is most desirable; therefore,

Resolved, That for a beginning of this good work, we commend the project of the establishment of a cigar manufactory upon a joint stock plan, wherein all our citizens who may wish may take an interest.

Whether the desire to get rid of Chinese cheap labor, or the good of the idle boys and girls, or the money that is supposed to be in the plan, if carried out, is the leading motive of those engaged in it, the reporter does not say.

NEWS SUMMARY.

A terrible famine prevails in Mesopotamia and Kurdistan.

The British Parliament was opened by the Queen in person.

Specie in the Bank of France increased 5,662,0 0 francs the past week.

Snow fell to the depth of several inches recently in Richmond, Virginia.

The College of Propaganda, at Rome, gives 7,000 lire for the relief of the Irish.

It is announced that Holland and Greece have recognized the independence of Roumania.

The debt statement issued recently shows the decrease of the debt for January to be $11,014,263.

The total coinage at the mints during January was $9,576,500, of which $2,450,000 were silver dollars.

Cardinal Jacobini, Papal Nuncio at Vienna, is to take the place of Cardinal Nina as Papal Secretary of State.

The Great Council of the Canton Apprenzil, Switzerland, has voted for the re-establishment of capital punishment.

Private advices from Brazil estimate the cotton crop at 4 250,000 bales. The coffee crop is reported to be good and abundant.

The Southworth paper mill, in West Springfield, Mass., one of the oldest mills in the State, has been burned. Insurance, $70,000.

The President will shortly issue another proclamation looking to the suppression of another formidable raid into Indian Territory.

At Rochester, Ohio, a seventeen-year-old boy fired a ball through his sister's heart, with a pistol, which he did not know was loaded.

A dispatch from Chicago says that Charles de Young is in Leavenworth, Kansas, gathering evidence for his trial in the Kalloch matter.

The nomination of John M. Morton as Internal Revenue Collector for the San Francisco District was rejected by the U. S. Senate by a large vote.

Samuel R. Lowery, colored, has been admitted to practice in the United States Supreme Court at Washington, on motion of Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood.

The steamer *Strahleven*, with a cargo of fresh meat in cases and live stock, from Australia for London, arrived safely. The meat in the cases was perfectly fresh.

In Congress there is a proposition to abate the charge made by the United States Government for the transportation of Australian closed mails across the continent.

Bismarck has declared himself in favor of a general European disarmament, and Gladstone announces his intention to advocate disarmament in the English Parliament.

In New York, Rev. Edward Cowley entered a plea of not guilty to seventy-five indictments, charging him with starving and ill-treating children in the Shepherd's Fold.

The New York *Daily News* says James Keene, it is announced on good authority, is preparing to send to the distressed people of Ireland a ship load of grain, as his contribution to their relief.

The Secretary of the Treasury has decided to purchase eleven million dollars of bonds for the sinking fund, in the usual manner, bids to be opened on the 11th inst. No limit is fixed as to price.

A Radical journal, the *Berliner-Zeitung*, has been confiscated for publishing a sharp attack upon the Government. This is the first instance, for many years, of a non-Socialistic paper being suppressed.

President Hayes is reported as nettled at the rejection of Morton, and said that he did not intend to yield his convictions to what is termed "Senatorial courtesy." It is said that Morton will be nominated to another good office.

Henry C. Oldney, of Colorado, Registrar of the Land Office of the Colorado District, testified before the House Committee on Indian Affairs that the relations existing between the whites and Indians were not conducive to friendliness or peace.

A bill has been introduced in the New York Senate, making it a misdemeanor for any female to engage in any "Go-as-you-please" match, and for any manager or lessee of a building or grounds who allows such an exhibition to take place.

The Denver *Evening Times* states that a party of four French noblemen, whose agent is in that city, contemplate the outlay of $2,000,000. The principal enterprise is the establishment of clay works, and to this is coupled the plan for building a large number of residences.

At Dayton, Ohio, the other day, a man under the influence of liquor killed his child, a babe of four months, dashed it to the floor, and then kicked it across the room, crushing its skull. Another child, six years of age, was in the room at the time, and testifies to the crime.

The English Parliament is now in session. At the meeting on the 6th inst. Sir Stafford Northcote obtained leave to bring in a bill to render valid proceedings for the relief of Irish in distress, and to make further provisions therefor. He explained that advances would come out of the fund at the disposal of the Irish Church Temporalities Commission.

A petition, signed by a number of prominent merchants of New Orleans, has been forwarded to the President, indorsing Governor Pinchback for Naval Officer of that port. The Colored Men's Protective Union indorse Pinchback, and they state the telegram recently sent by the President and Secretary was sent without the knowledge of the Association.

The Emperor and Empress of Germany, with several members of the Royal Family, on the 1st instant, assisted at a charity concert given in the Berlin Synagogue, arranged for the benevolent purpose of aiding the poor in Upper Silesia. The representatives of the Jewish community received their Majesties on their arrival. Professor Joachim played and the proceeds of the concert were about 30,000 marks.

A Washington special says: General Gordon intends to move in the Senate, within a day or two, the appointment of a special committee on the Inter-oceanic Canal. Referring to Mr. Bayard's allusion in his speech yesterday to this subject, General Gordon said that he was much gratified, and that the matter would soon be the most important one before the American people. It is known that daily dispatches are received from our Minister to Colombia to the effect that the agents and friends of M. De Lesseps ridicule the probable efforts of this Government to interfere with his canal project in any way, and defiantly boast that France, either alone or conjointly with other European Governments, is determined to construct and own the canal, and will furnish abundant means immediately to build it.

The most exciting item in National politics during the past week was the action of the Pennsylvania Republican Convention, at Harrisburg, which instructed the delegates appointed to the Chicago Convention to cast the ballot of the State for General Grant as the candidate for the next President. The resolution passed read thus: "*Resolved*, That delegates elected to the Republican National Convention from this State are hereby instructed to support for the Presidential nomination General U. S Grant, and to vote as a unit on all questions that may come before the Convention." A motion was made to strike out the name of U. S. Grant, and insert that of James G. Blaine." This was lost by a vote of 95 to 154. On the original motion to instruct the delegates to vote for Grant the ayes and noes were called, resulting in 133 in favor and 113 against.

A cablegram from Dublin says: The daily hourly cry of distress in Ireland becomes more and more widespread. Every day reveals new horrors in the catalogue of suffering. The outlook for the coming months is gloomier than any prediction has yet painted. No language can describe the appalling privations, the utter destitution which prevails. It is impossible to overdraw the situation, so rapidly do matters become worse. What might have been an exaggeration yesterday will to-morrow be an underestimate. Three hundred thousand people are slowly starving, and can only be kept alive by superhuman efforts on the part of their fellow-creatures. Some of them are living on one meal daily, of turnips or of meal. Thousands more are consuming their last potatoes. Local efforts are becoming feeble. The London *Standard* states that among the measures promised by the Government, to be presented at the opening of parliament, is a bill regarding the distress in Ireland.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET

FLOUR—Exports for the week embrace in barrels as follows: To Tahiti, 935; to Burrard Inlet, 25; to Honolulu, 347; to Central America, 100; to Panama, 441; to South America, 100. The China steamer is about to sail and carries a full complement, but the details are not at hand. Receipts continue free from all quarters and stocks in all hands are large. The demand is not active, and with a declining wheat market this one is dull and weak. Mills and dealers do not change their schedule of prices but buyers get large concessions from the price lists.

We quote, Superfine common, $2 75@4 00; Superfine, $4 25@4 50; extra superfine, $4 75@5 00; choice and extra choice, $5 00@5 50; Oregon, good to choice, $5 50@6 00.

WHEAT—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1879.	1880.
Liv. quotations,	9s@9s4d.	10s0d@11s0d.
Freight rates,	30@35s.	40@45s.
Local market,	$1.65@1.70.	$1.85@1.90

The prices are for spot lots of average, California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

Since February 1st clearances embrace five cargoes of about 150,000 centals. The whole fleet for this month's loading will carry about 700,000 centals or 35,000 short tons. This with 50,000 tons exported in January and 30,000 tons consumption for the two months will reduce the visible supply in the State by the first of March to 85,000 tons, plus farmers' deliveries for the two months, and these are thought to be very light. Business for the week has been dull and the market has ruled weak, owing to a relapse to dullness and weak values in Europe. The transactions reported here have been few and prices have been very unsettled. Small parcels of very choice, early in the week, sold at $1 97½ and even $2 00. Then, in exceptional cases, gilt-edge very strong, brought $1 95 as an extreme. Later on this price could not be had. Then at the close there was a little better feeling, but we did not learn of any sales although $1 92½ was bid for the best lots. This improved feeling was owing to a better demand at Liverpool for cargoes, both for British and French markets. Receipts and offerings in this city are very small and some holders still express some confidence that they will get $2 00 before the spring passes. Most of them, however, are willing sellers at $1 95 and more than willing at $1 97½. The export business is now mostly done by large holders and considerable is on account of the largest producer in the State.

We quote Superfine, $1.80@1.85; fair to choice milling, $1.95@$2.00; shipping, $1.90@1.97½.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS—There is nothing doing in ships. The list headed this way increases steadily, which promises a good supply and reasonable rates for the next season. At the moment 40 to 45s would cover the range of all classes of vessels for wheat to Cork, U. K.

	Engaged.	Disengaged.	To Arrive.
1879.	20,400	23,900	128,751
1878.	20,800	58,380	98,291

BARLEY.—Free orders from the East and the continued dry weather has caused an improved inquiry and more business in this market. The extremes are not changed, but really choice grades of brewing are very scarce. Feed is dearer.

We quote feed, 75@80; Brewing, 82½@97½; Chevalier, 90c@$1 25; for Coast, $1 25@$1 50, for good, to choice bay.

OATS.—Receipts are small and stocks are working down. The market is steadier and prices are a little better.

We quote milling at $1 40@1 45; good to choice feed, $1 35@$1 40; common to fair feed, $1 15@$1 25.

CORN.—The movement and business are light, but the tone of the market is very firm.

We quote white at $1.00@1 05; large yellow, 10.2½@1.05; small round yellow, 1.05@$1.10.

RYE.—Receipts for the season to date aggregate 40,000 centals, against 30,000 same time last year. The *Gange* has cleared for Falmouth for orders to France, with 16,000 centals, valued at $19,000. This reduces the stock in the State to about 20,000 centals, and is the second cargo exported this year.

We quote, $1.15@1.20.

BUCKWHEAT—The market is very dull and nominal.

We quote at $1 25@1 30.

MILLSTUFFS.—Bran and middlings are easier. Corn and barley are dearer.

Bran, per ton	$12 50@14 00
Middlings, per ton	20 00@21 00
Corn, ground, per ton, gold	23 50@23 50
Barley, ground, per ton, gold	20 00@20 50

WOOL.—The Eastern markets continue of an encouraging tone. We notice that considerable quantities are going East by rail, we believe shipping on owners' account. The stock here is now very small.

Southern, fair to good, 17@18; Southern, choice, 19@20; San Joaquin, fair to good, 18@19; San Joaquin, choice, 22@24; Northern, fair to good, 23@28; Northern, choice, 29@33.

BUTTER—Receipts show a little increase over last week, but the demand is good and the market steady.

CHEESE.—Receipts have been rather light, and the market is steady with small lots of all kinds. Green lots are slow, but for choice there is a good demand. Really mature cheese is very scarce, and sells above quotations in a jobbing way.

EGGS—Receipts for the week aggregate nearly 90,000 dozen. This is an unprecedented supply of California eggs for this season. The market is 5c off and weak.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, 25@26; common to good roll, 20@24; Cheese, California, 12@15c; Western Cheese, 16@18c ₱ lb; California Eggs, 21@22c.

POTATOES.—There is no improvement in potatoes. Sweets are easier. Onions are in light supply and we notice a sharp advance.

We quote potatoes, River, early rose, 25@30c; reds, 30@35c; Cuffey's Cove, reds, —@—; Humboldt, 50@60; sweet potatoes, 1.80@1.90; Petalumas, 35@50; Chili garnets, 50@60; peach blows, —; onions, red, —@—c; yellow, $1 25@$1 50.

HAY AND STRAW—The market is quiet and steady.

We quote, Alfalfa, $8 50@9 00; wheat, good to prime, $11 50@12 50; wheat, fair to medium, $9 50@10 00; oat, wild, per ton, $7 55@11 50; barley, choice, $11 00@10 00; barley, $7 50@10 00; stock, $7 00@8 00; straw, per bale, 2—40@—45.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS.—Beef is cheaper. Hogs are dearer. Mutton is steady. Veal is firm. Lamb is cheaper.

We quote, beef, 1st qual, dressed net, ₱ lb, 6@7c; beef, 2d qual, 4½@5c; beef, 3d qual, 3@4; mutton, choice, dressed ₱ lb., 4½@5c; Hogs, 1st qual., gross, ₱ lb., 3½@3¾c; hogs, 2d qual., 3@3½c; hogs, dressed, 5¼@5¾c; veal, small, ₱ lb., 7½@8c.; veal, large, 6@7; veal, small, 6@8; lamb, spring, ₱ lb., 6@9c.

PROVISIONS.—The market is very dull and weak.

We quote: California pigin Hams, 9@9½; Eastern Canvased C. S. C. Hams, 13½@14c, as to brand; California Lard, 7@7½c; Eastern do, 10@13c; California Bacon 9@10c; Eastern Bacon, 10@11c; California Smoked Beef, $9 00@$11 00 ₱ bbl; Beef, $8 50@$10 50 ₱ bbl; hf bbl, $4 50@$6 00; Pork ₱ bbl. $13 00@$20 00.

BEANS AND DRIED PEAS.—The market is firmer.

Peas, ₱ 100 lbs, $1 40@1 50; Butter, $1 35@$1 60; Lima, —; Red, 1 35@ $1 50; Pink, $1 00@1 10; Bayos, $1 20@$1 30; Small, white, $1 40@1 50; Dried Peas, $1 00@1 50.

SALMON AND SMOKED FISH—There is considerable movement of canned overland, but purchasers are said to be made below the outside quotations. For barrels there is no demand whatever, and the market is dead. We doubt if sales could be made at reduced quotations.

We quote, $1 35@$1 45 for 1-lb tins; bbl, $6@$5; hf bbl, $4 00@4 50; all as to qual, where caught and grade of fish. Cod, Fancy bdls 5@6c ₱ lb; Cod, in cases, 6¾@7c; Cod, boneless, Eastern, 9@10c ₱ lb; Georges Cod, 9c ₱ lb; Mackerel, hf bbls, No. 1, $10 00@$11 00; do, hf bbls, No. 2, $8 00@$10 00; do, kits, No. 1, $2 25@$2 50; do, kits, No. 2 $2 00@$2 25.

BAGS AND BAGGING.—The market for grain bags is dull and rather weak, but more or less nominal.

We quote: Machine-sewed, 22x36, 10@10¼; hand-sewed, 22x36, 10@10¼; gunnies, as to weight, 13¾@14; oat bags, favorite sizes, 14@15; wool sacks, heavy, —@48; wool sacks, light, 44@45; flour bags, ½-sacks, 5@6; flour bags, ¼-sacks, 9@10.

A slave has but one master; the ambitious man has as many masters as there are persons whose aid may contribute to the advancement of his fortune.—J. DE LA BRUYERE.

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It is only a few months since the first cake of *Phosphate Soap* was manufactured by the Standard Soap Co., of San Francisco. As the ingredients and combination were the result of the best chemical science in the world there was every reason to expect something far superior to any toilet soap ever made before, yet it was hardly expected that the medical profession would indorse *Phosphate Soap* for its remedial qualities as strongly as they have. It is well known that physicians of high standing are conservative and slow to indorse anything new until they are thoroughly convinced of its merits. But when an article is worthy of confidence they are willing to indorse it. The public no longer wait in doubt, because they know that the physician who has lived in their midst for years and earned a high reputation in his profession will not indorse an article unless he is well satisfied of its merits.

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The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, February 19, 1880.

GENERAL ITEMS.

The Australian Parliament has dissolved.

Senator Conkling's health is extremely poor.

Sixty houses were burned Monday at Ayet, France.

Thomas Bishop died suddenly at Petaluma Monday.

A general strike of weavers is imminent at Woonsocket, R. I.

Very Reverend Henry Hamilton, Dean of Salisbury, is dead.

A great comet is passing the sun in a northerly direction.

The colored Exodus Committee have examined 68 witnesses.

The death of Isaac Adolphe Cremieux is announced from Paris.

Burglars captured $3,500 from a bank vault at Westport, Conn.

The Pope considers diplomatic relations with England unnecessary.

Work has been commenced on the Arizona Railroad near Maricopa.

A fire in Dublin recently completely destroyed the Theater Royal.

Henry Hartman suicided in San Francisco Wednesday with carbolic acid.

The preparations to receive Grant in Mexico continue on a grand scale.

A squaw lost her life at Chico recently by the bursting of a kerosene lamp.

The independence of Roumania has been reconized by Holland and Greece.

John Mackay has contributed $10,000 for the relief of the sufferers in Ireland.

Kearney denounces the *Herald* Relief Fund as a movement against Parnell.

General Skobeloff is to be Commander-in-Chief of the Russian Tekke expedition.

Major Reno has telegraphed the President for permission to resign from the army.

The Nevada Central Railway, from Battle Mountain to Austin, has been completed.

It has been decided by the Cabinet to allow Major Reno to resign from the army.

Arrests continue at Lucan, Ont., in connection with the recent Donnely tragedy.

In the rowing match on the Tyne between Boyd and Elliott, the former won.

A telegraph line is to be built between Virginia Ci y and San Francisco, via Bodie.

A company has been organized in Boston to construct and operate a railroad in Egypt.

The French steamer Valentine, from Cardiff for Dieppe, foundered, drowning 16 persons.

The Governor of New York has signed the bill permitting women to vote for school officers.

The Knoxville (Ills.) Bank was robbed on the 7th by three burglars who carried away $3,200.

A woman's exchange has been started at Chicago, for the purpose of trading in grain options.

Utero, the would-be assassin of the King of Spain, has been sentenced to suffer death by the garrote.

There are 180 claims against Nicaragua, aggregating $6,692,393, pending in the Department of State.

The Pope considers diplomatic relations with England unnecessary.

The Mennonities are no longer exempt from military service in Russia on account of their religion.

Thomson, Secretary of the Navy, is now President of the American Congressional Temperance Society.

It has been decided at Montreal that if Parnell comes there the Mayor will take no part in the reception.

Tho man who recently fired at a priest in a church in London has been sentenced to penal servitude for life.

Three prisoners were taken from the jail at Las Vegas, N. M., Saturday night, by an armed mob, and killed.

The cotton operatives of Burnley, Eng., threaten a general strike on the 26th, unless a compromise is effected.

David Stanton, of England, won the bycicle race in New York for a purse and the championship of America.

It is reported in London that the Baroness Burdett Coutts intends to give £500,000 for the permanent relief of Ireland.

Spain and China have signed a treaty by which Chinamen can be contracted for labor in Cuba the same as heretofore.

Mayor Kalloch has assured the San Francisco Workingmen that Chinatown would in a few days be declared a nuisance.

One woman and seven men were killed and thirteen others injured by the burning of the Theater Royal in Dublin Monday.

It is now thought that Congressman Chas. Clayton will receive the nomination as Collector of Internal Revenue for San Francisco.

The first train on the Nevada Central Railway from Austin to Battle Mountain arrived at the latter place Wednesday afternoon.

The death of First Assistant Engineer Collins, of the steamship City of Peking, occured at the San Francisco small-pox hospital, Monday.

The gross earnings of thirty-five Western railroads for January, aggregated $8,065,393 —a gain of $1,819,314 over the same month last year.

Near Bradford, Pa., last Monday, two men and two horses were killed, and two houses and a barn wrecked, by an explosion of nitro-glycerine.

Royal B. Conant, late cashier-elect of the National Gold Bank of Boston, has been found guilty of embezzlement. The bail is increased to $30,000.

The steamship Chimborazo, for Australia, received rough usage in a gale off Ushant, France, during which four lives were lost and seventeen persons injured.

By the upsetting of a schooner at Cheney's Cove, N. B., Canada, John Nesbitt, Frank Robinson, John Larry, Mrs. Lindsay and Mrs. Simon Franklin were drowned.

A collision on the Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad Wednesday resulted in the death of a conductor and the wreck of both engines and several cars.

The five Sioux who recently committed a murder on Mespah Creek, in Montana, were pursued and corraled, two being killed and the other two taken prisoners.

The Board of Health of San Francisco have resolved to prosecute the officers of the steamship City of Peking in connection with the recent importation of small-pox.

About 3,000 Workingmen last Wednesday visited the Central Pacific offices in San Francisco with a request that the Company discharge their Chinaman and give work to white men.

A fearful tragedy took place recently, near Londonderry, (N. H.), in which Frank Dillingham shot his aunt, Mrs. Sarah Dillingham, from the effects of which she soon after died. He attempted suicide but failed.

Washington specials say there was a disgraceful squabble, which ended in a fisticuff, between two parties of negroes, Friday, at a District Republican Convention to appoint delegates to the Chicago Convention. The contestants were partisans of Grant and Blaine.

The Tramp Nuisance.

The evident increase of that class of individuals known as "tramps" in this State is sufficient cause for serious consideration, not to say alarm, and the subject is occupying no trivial position in the minds of our leading thinkers. Evidence is daily accumulating and forcing the fact, disagreeable as it is, upon the people of this State, that some system of operation must be adopted for the suppression of the evil or the State will soon be overrun by an element that will cause the greatest embarrassment to its material welfare and future social and commercial good. From every portion of the State during the present winter has come the complaint of this common nuisance and that it is presented in a worse form than ever before will not be controverted by anyone who has troubled himself to ascertain the facts. The county jails are filled and the city prisons overrun with vags and that class of drones who much prefer a life of indolence and social privation to one of a higher sphere requiring an exertion to sustain it; and the greatest trouble is the tide continually drifts in but never flows out. The tramp in California finds a congenial clime and the most congruent associations, and therefore never seeks a new field. If our people are not patronizing they are never severe; if he is rejected by one community he is protected by another until he finally learns to look upon this protection as an encouragement and right which he is privileged to demand. In this manner the people themselves become in part responsible for the state of affairs that is drifting gradually upon us. Have we any grounds for believing that it will die out of its own accord? Were evils, if left to take their own course, ever known to work good results? It is just as much the duty of the people, through the law, to take the matter in hand and prescribe a remedy, if such can be found, as it is to take measures to protect the business interests of the State. In reality it would be nothing else but a protection of those interests and others combined. It is a matter that directly interests every dweller in the land and commands the attention of every person in sympathy with the welfare of the State. A few years ago the writer of this article advanced a method for the disposition of the tramp nuisance, and the proposition was favorably commented on at the time by some of the leading journals of the State. It was proposed that each county should be empowered to provide a sort of reservation or farm, properly regulated, where tramps and vags, when convicted could be forced to work without remuneration a certain length of time, after which they should receive whatever compensation for their labor might be deemed just, but be forced to continue at work until they at least acquired funds sufficient to place them in respectable standing for some time, and if they again revert to their former indulence and persist in their course repeat the operation and continue to repeat it with more severity each time until they find that they must work. Rather than be compelled to work a season without pay each time they would soon learn to continue at work even at a small compensation as the source of greater profit. Their lines would soon be broken and they would either seek remunerative employment or evacuate the State, in either of which events the State would profit. In the matter of expense, if the institution should not prove self-supporting, the outlay over and above the returns would only be a trifle as compared with the present cost of the element to the State. There will, of course be, objections raised to this theory, but we surmise that they can readily be overcome by the facts in the matter and we are disposed to regard it as the only solution to the problem. If anyone can offer a better we shall stand ready to accept it and urge its adoption, as the subject under consideration demands attention and must receive it at no distant period. The evil has not yet attained as great proportions in this State perhaps, as in some of the Eastern States, but it bids fair soon to offer a parallel and the sooner the brake is applied the sooner progress is impeded.

Hesperian College Literary Exercises.

WOODLAND, Feb. 6th, 1880.

CLASS NO. 3.

Recitation—Jessie Rhodes; commendable.

Reading of a Selection—Ada Clanton; pretty well read.

Declamation—Mr. Prather; piece thoroughly committed, and eloquently declaimed.

Recitation—Miss Wood; distinctly rendered

Declamation—Mr. Taylor; too brief.

Recitation—Miss Ludden; a touching selection, appropriately recited.

Singing.

Recitation—Lillian Freeman; a bright little Primary, with her piece well learned and well recited.

Recitation—George Bullock; well done.

Recitation—Rosina Taylor; every pupil deserves due credit for trying.

A Historical Sketch—Fanny Sackett.

Declamation—Mr. Martin; fairly declaimed for a new student.

Essay—(Home)—Miss Garoutte; the sentiments were excellent, and the illustrations effective and appropriate.

Reading of a Selection—Mr. Ruggles.

Recitation — Warren Montgomery; good, but too brief.

Recitation—Laura Hord; remarkably well recited for so young a maiden.

Recitation - Mr. Huston; this gentleman's selection was thoroughly committed, and the earnestness of his delivery was very commendable.

Essay (Pursuits of Wealth)—Miss Gaddis; the comments were shrewd and suitable, and the whole moral tenor of the thoughts, was highly creditable to the writer.

Humorous Dialogue—Mr. Tooley and Mr. Stevens; the parts were well sustained, and the accompanying illustration upon the blackboard was skilfully executed.

Recitation—Miss Gibson; a difficult selection, very well rendered.

Declamation—Mr. Turner; an eloquent address, eloquently delivered.

Professor Elston made some quite flattering and encouraging remarks to the class and was followed by Professors Grant and Pedler, who judiciously mingled praise with their instructive criticisms.

Rev. D. F. Howell and several other visitors were present during the exercises.

L. H. C. H.

Human Hornets.

An exchange, in an article on "yellow jackets," declares that there are many "human yellow jackets" in the world who sting with an object and without an object; they only sting for the pleasure of stinging, or for the pain it may give others. A few persons of this species in a church or any organization make the work of the others in gathering and upbuilding very hard and very slow. We have known of the best members of a church who were actually driven away by some one of these "human yellow jackets," who would insist on making cutting ramarks about people generally when they did not act to suit him. These human hornets who are continually stinging at random without cause or provocation, are always the first to squirm when the tables are turned and they receive a sting, be it ever so merited. There may be cases right here in Woodland just like the above.

A steamer from Cardiff for Malta, coal laden, foundered last Monday, drowning all her crew except two.

Emma L. Warren was found dead in the yard of her parents' residence, San Francisco, last Thursday morning.

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.

W. S. HUSTON vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent:

Pursuant to an order of the HON. E. R. BUSH, Judge of the said County Court, notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of the said Insolvent, W. S. HUSTON, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in Woodland, in the said County of Yolo, on the NINTH DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1880, at 1 o'clock P.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided; and in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Court, this 31st day of January, A.D. 1880.

[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, County Clerk.
By Jos. LABUSIER, Deputy.

fe5w5t

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.

R. M. HUSTON vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent:

Pursuant to an order of the HON. E. R. BUSH, Judge of the said County Court, notice is hereby given to all the creditors of the said Insolvent, R. M. HUSTON, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in Woodland, in the said County of Yolo, on the NINTH DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1880, at 1 o'clock P.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided; and in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Court, this 31st day of January, A.D. 1880.

[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, County Clerk.
By Jos. LABUSIER, Deputy.

fe5w0t

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.

A. O. BROWN vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent:

Pursuant to an order of the HON. E. R. BUSH, Superior Judge of the said County Court, notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of the said Insolvent, A. O. BROWN, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in Woodland, in the said County of Yolo, on the FIFTEENTH DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1880, at 1 o'clock P.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided; and in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Court, this 2nd day of February, A.D. 1880.

[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, County Clerk.
By Jos. LABUSIER, Deputy.
J. MARION BROOKS, Atty for Petitioner.

fe5w5t

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.

E. T. HUSTON vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent:

Pursuant to an order of the HON. E. R. BUSH, Judge of the Superior Court of said County, notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of the said Insolvent, E. T. HUSTON, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in Woodland, in the said County of Yolo, State of California, on the SECOND DAY OF MARCH, A. D. 1880, at 1 o'clock P.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided; and in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Court, this 28th day of January, A. D. 1880.

[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, County Clerk.
ja29w5t By Jos. LABUSIER, Deputy.

Notice to Whom it May Concern.

MR. R. S. SPAULDING AND W. C. HARLAN have this 26th day of January, 1880, associated ourselves together as partners, for the purpose of conducting a general Mercantile business at the Town of Winters, Yolo County, California, under the firm name and style of SPAULDING & HARLAN, successors to HARLING, LOWRY & CO.

R. S. SPAULDING,
W. C. HARLAN.

HARLAN & SPAULDING, Winters. fe12wtf

CONSTITUTION

FOR THE PEOPLE OF

YOLO AND SOLANO COUNTIES!

S. GOLDMAN,

THE GROCER,

—ON THE—

Cor. of Second and J Sts.,

SACRAMENTO,

Is Selling Groceries and Provisions Very Cheap.

And the People of the West side of the Sacramento River will do well to do their trading in Sacramento at

GOLDMAN'S STORE,

WHERE THEY CAN

SAVE FROM 15 TO 20 PER CENT.

☞ I keep a large stock of Choice Groceries and will SELL VERY CHEAP FOR CASH. I have

New Goods Every Day!

—AND—

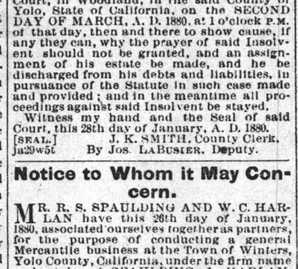
Ship all orders from the Country Free of Charge to the R.R. Depot or Steamboats promptly.

S. GOLDMAN,

ja25w Cor. 2d and J Sts., Sacramento.

HOSTETTER'S

CELEBRATED



STOMACH

BITTERS

Do you feel that any one of your organs—your stomach, liver, bowels, or nervous system, falters in its work? If so, repair the damages with the most powerful, yet harmless, of invigorants. Remember that debility is the "Beginning of the End"—that the climax of all weakness is a universal paralysis of the system, and that such paralysis is the immediate precursor of Death.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally. fe5w

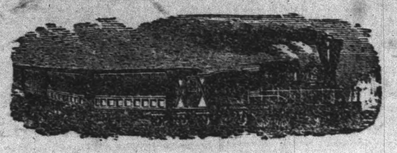
MR. CHARLES LUNN,

The well known **Piano and Organ Tuner and Repairer,** is now in Woodland, and will attend as promptly as possible to all orders in his line.

☞ Orders may be left at this office.

no4dw

New Arrivals! New Arrivals!



THE GREAT

San Francisco Auction

STORE

Still continues receiving Goods Twice a Week from Auction. Now is the time to Buy your Bargains. We are prepared to Sell Goods Cheaper than ever known before. Call and examine our Large and Well Assorted Stock of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

FURNISHING GOODS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

CARPETS, OILCLOTHS,

TRUNKS, VALISES, ETC

Prices on Fall & Winter Goods

Reduced to Almost Nothing.

Lots of goods, and of the Very Best Quality, are now ready for your inspection. You can't help finding what you want, so nicely is our Stock selected.

Hundreds of people visit us Daily and express themselves well satisfied with our goods and Prices. We have

Made preparations for a Large Trade,

So that there is no fear of our running out of Goods; still it would be better to come early and avoid the rush. No troubleto show goods, and polite attention paid to all. Don't forget the place,

THE GREAT SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE,

Next to Bank of Woodland, Woodland, Cal.,

de6w M. COHEN, Proprietor.

SMITH'S

AMERICAN

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

.....AT.....

WHOLESALE PRICES!

83,000 SMITH'S ORGANS

.....AND.....

40,000 PIANOS NOW IN USE.

Each Instrument Warranted for Ten Years!

Any style of Piano or Organ sent on 15 days' test trial by furnishing Banker's, Express or R. R. Co's. Certificate of Deposit for amount; also, Sheet Music at one-half marked price.

Send for Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists to

JAMES S. SMITH,

MANUFACTURERS' AGENT,

200 Post, and 201, 203 and 205 Dupont Street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

ELGIN WATCHES, WALTHAM WATCHES!

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED AT

WACHHORST'S,

THE LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO.

☞ Sign of the Town Clock. ☜ NO. 79 J STREET,

BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH, SACRAMENTO. fe6w

Now is the Time

TO OBTAIN A

GREAT BARGAIN!

Dr. Ray's Fine Property

IN WOODLAND FOR SALE!

Either as a whole or subdivided to suit customers!

SEVEN ACRES

Four acres in Alfalfa, one acre in Bearing Almonds—six years old, two acres in Fruit Trees and Vines,

TWO NICE HARD-FINISHED HOUSES,

Four good Wells of Water, also Hydrant Water; a good and commodious NEW BARN with large yard attached;

Brings a Monthly Rental of about $50.

For terms apply to J. K. SMITH, Woodland, or to DR. D. RAY, Modesto.

Oct. 30th, 1879. oc30wtf

LORING'S SPECIFIC!

A BLESSING

—TO—

Suffering Humanity.

THE GREAT VEGETABLE REMEDY

—FOR—

Dyspepsia in its worst form, Liver Complaint, Flatulency, Indigestion, Loss of Strength, Nervous Exhaustion, Loss of Appetite, Costiveness, Periodical Sick Headache, Sinking, all gone feeling at the Stomach, Piles, etc.

It cures the very worst cases, no matter how severe or long standing. If there be a human being on the face of the earth suffering from either of these distressing complaints, let him be assured that in Loring's specific he will surely find relief.

The proprietor has abundant testimonials from persons of the highest standing.

Price, One Dollar.

DR. THOS. G. LORING, Prop'r, Portland, Me.

Sold by J. B. ELSTON, Apothecary, Woodland.

ja22w3m

Announcement

.....TO THE.....

People of Yolo and Neighboring Counties:

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing that

THE PUGET SOUND

LUMBER CO.

HAS PURCHASED OF

GEO. D. FISKE & CO.

.....THE.....

DEPOT LUMBER YARD

AT WOODLAND,

And has re-stocked it with a

LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT

.....OF.....

Oregon Pine, Sugar Pine

.....AND.....

REDWOOD LUMBER,

DOORS,
WINDOWS,
BLINDS,
FINE HAIR,
PLASTER,
CEMENT, ETC.

LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER

.....AND.....

FURNISHED PER CARGO.

☞ **This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings its Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting a bill of Lumber will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.**

A. POWELL,

Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.

Yards at Woodland, Colusa, Willows, St. Helena, Napa, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO

deldw

The Finest Stock

—OF—

Fall & Winter

GOODS

Ever Exhibited in Woodland you will find

—AT THE—

Farmers & Mechanics'

STORE,

—CONSISTING OF—

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Carpets, Oilcloths, Matting Etc. Etc.

THE GREATEST BARGAINS

EVER OFFERED FOR CASH!

☞ Call and examine for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

CHARMAK & LEVY.

ja22dw PROPRIETORS.

CLOSING OUT SALE

AT COST

OF OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

MILLINERY GOODS,

—EMBRACING—

SILKS AND SATINS,
VELVETS AND PLUSHES

In all the Newest Styles. Also

HATS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, FEATHERS, LADIES' UNDERWEAR, ETC., ETC.

BUSINESS AND FIXTURES FOR SALE

At a Bargain.

ja1dw MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES!

The Great British Remedy. There is unquestionably no other remedy so certain in its effects. ASTHMA, WINTER COUGH, BRONCHITIS, and DISORDERS OF THE THROAT alike yield to its influence. The highest medical testimony states no better cure for these complaints exists (now proved by over half a century's experience.) They contain no opium, morphia or any violent drug. KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES, prepared by THOMAS KEATING, London, Britain, are sold by all druggists. Agents for the Pacific Coast, REDINGTON & CO., and LANGLY & CO., San Francisco. deldw

J. K. SMITH,

UNDERTAKER,

OPP. CRAFT HOTEL.

Wood and Metalic Caskets and every requisite for Funerals always on hand. no1dw

YOLO HOTEL,

FORMERLY THE TACKNEY HOUSE,

WOODLAND, CAL,

L. W. McDONALD, Proprietor.

Meals, 25 Cents. Lodging, 25 to 50 Cents.

Corral and Stables attached. Bar supplied with Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Free Carriage to and from the Hotel.

feldw

PALACE RESTAURANT.

MRS. M. DAVIDSON, Prop'r.

Eastern and California

OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE!

The tables will be supplied with everything in the market. Meals furnished at all hours, to order.

Well furnished rooms for lodgers, and an elegant parlor for Visitors and Guests. ja1d

H. B. WOOD,

DEALER IN

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

MACHINERY,

Hardward, Woodenware, Paints, Oils,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

The latest improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

Myer's Excelsior Gang Plow!

ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE.

He also calls attention to his

Iron and Wood-worker's Tools,

And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES, BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC.

CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY.

Cutlery, in Every Style,

CORDAGE, BLASTING POWDER,

Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition.

The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, Etc., Etc.

☞ The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

H. B. WOOD.

WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. oc1w

D. H. HOWE'S

DOUBLE-LOCK, SELF-SUPPORTING

PORTABLE FENCE!

This fence was invented by Mr. Howe, who resides in Woodland, and Patented in December, 1876. It is well known in this country as being superior to any that has ever been used here, and it is also

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER!

Each panel is separate and simply slips into another, and when put together can be drawn off bodily by hitching to the end of it.

It cannot be blown over by the Wind

Or pushed over by Live Stock. It can be made any height or length of panels to suit. It is very easily put together and taken apart, as it looks itself, and two men and teams will take down, move and put up again—anywhere within a mile—two miles of it in a day.

For reference apply to any of the principal Farmers of Yolo County, or address me at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal.

Manufactured at Newton & Co's. Lumber Yard.

Woodland, and at N. L. DREW'S YARD, in Sacramento. ja1w

A. D. PORTER,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER

—AND—

Dealer in Produce generally.

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

ja1w

VICK'S

Illustrated Floral Guide,

A beautiful work of 100 Pages, **One Colored Flower Plate,** and 500 Illustrations, with Descriptions of the best Flowers and Vegetables, with price of seeds, and how to grow them. All for a FIVE CENT STAMP. In English or German.

VICK'S SEEDS are the best in the world. FIVE CENTS for postage will buy the FLORAL GUIDE, telling how to get them.

The **Flower and Vegetable Garden,** 175 Pages, Six Colored Plates, and many hundred Engravings. For 50 cents in paper covers; $1.00 in elegant cloth. In German or English.

Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine—32 Pages, a Colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Price, $1.25 a year; Five Copies for $5.00. Specimen Numbers sent for 10 cents; 3 trial copies for 25 cents.

Address, JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

ja1w

J. G. SCHWALM,

Dealer in all kinds of

Family Groceries

AND PROVISIONS!

Cash Paid for All Kinds of

POULTRY!

Store Opp. Washington Hall,

WOODLAND. no27w

MONEY TO LOAN

In Sums of $10,000 and Under,

AT REDUCED INTEREST,

Upon Real Estate Security. For information apply to the

no19dw1m SACRAMENTO BANK.

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE

AND LOAN AGENCY

.....OF.....

GEORGE D FISKE.

Money to Loan at Low Rates of Interest.

Agency of Sacramento Savings Bank.

de5dw

CHEAP WHEAT LANDS.

FOUR SECTIONS 1½ miles from Plainsburg Station, S. P. R. R.,

IN MERCED COUNTY,

Ready for Cultivation. For sale at $3.50 per acre by

McAFEE BROTHERS,

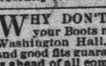
ja22w1m 202 Sansome St., San Francisco.

W. W. KELLER,

Cabinet Maker, Manufacturer

And Dealer in Furniture and Bedding.

COLLEGE BLOCK,



Main Streeet, Woodland. Rooms formerly occupied by J. K. Smith.

Will keep a full assortment of everything in my line. Picture Frames made to order. no4dw

STRAYED!

From the Ranch of DILLON SHEAR, Colusa Co., TWO BLACK HORSE COLTS, yearlings past, branded [] about one inch square on left shoulder and small white spot in forehead. Any information or delivery of same to W. S. HUNTON, Woodland, will be liberally rewarded. de18w

WHY DON'T YOU GO AND GET your Boots made by P. Lemieux, under Washington Hall. All his work is insured and good the guaranteed. Try him once. He is ahead of all competitors. fe11d